

# THE WEEKLY VALLEY HERALD—Dates of Advertising.

Space, w. 2 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
1 inch \$7.50	1.25	2.00	4.00	10.00
2 inch 12.50	2.00	3.25	6.00	14.00
3 inch 17.50	2.75	4.50	9.00	18.00
4 inch 22.50	3.50	6.00	12.00	22.00
5 inch 27.50	4.25	7.00	15.00	26.00
6 inch 32.50	5.00	8.00	18.00	30.00
7 inch 37.50	5.75	9.00	21.00	34.00
8 inch 42.50	6.50	10.00	24.00	38.00
9 inch 47.50	7.25	11.00	27.00	42.00
10 inch 52.50	8.00	12.00	30.00	46.00

Legal advertisements, 75 cents per line, first insertion, and 35 cents each subsequent insertion. Payment required on delivery of advertisement.

1 folio is 250 ems solid matter. Local notices 10 cents per line for one insertion. Transient advertisements payable in advance.

## NEW BUSINESS CARDS.

## Hardware, STOVES & Tin-War.

MEUWISSEN & WIRTZ  
BENTON, MINN.

Successor to  
**L. Hochhausen,**  
keeps on hand a large assortment of Agricultural Implements and Machinery, Tools, Nails, Glass, Sash and Doors, and all other articles found in a first class Hardware Store. Will sell at St. Paul and Minneapolis prices.

Timing of all kinds done on short notice. Give us a call before buying your goods elsewhere.

—Peter Wirtz is also Notary Public. Insurance agent for Hail and Life. I will also give music instructions, by the month or by the hour.

## Blacksmith & Repair Shop WATERTOWN PLOWS.

The undersigned has opened up a first class Blacksmith and repair shop, in the old Deising shop, next door to Hemmings Store, to which he invites his old friends and customers.

All work guaranteed. Horse and ox shoeing a specialty. The celebrated Watertown stubble and cross plows constantly kept on hand for sale as cheap as any other first class plow.

JOSEPH DEISING.

## Union Brewery.

GEORGE KARCHER, Proprietor.  
(Successor to P. Hiltz)  
Chaska, Minn.

Manufacturer of No. 1 Beer, which he will deliver in any part of the county promptly on order.

## New Furniture Store.

**Burkhart Bros**  
(Next door to National Hotel).  
CHASKA, MINNESOTA.  
Keeps constantly on hand all kinds of chairs, bedsteads, bureaus, lounges, sofas, picture frames, coffins &c. &c. Repairing promptly attended to. All work guaranteed, and charges reasonable.

## Peter Buttendorf, SALOON.

CARVER, MINN.  
He has the choicest liquors and cigars. The best Milwaukee bottle beer kept constantly on hand. Good stabling room for 25 horses, and water-tight place for team handy to stable. Call and see.

## Railroad Hotel,

(Opposite the M. & St. Louis R. R. Depot)  
CHASKA, MINN.

## Andrew Riedele, - Propr.

A large two story brick house, with the best of accommodations for Travelers and Boarders. Good Stabling and Water on the premises.  
WARM MEALS AT ALL HOURS.  
The best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars can be had at the bar.

## MARKET HOTEL.

Corner 1st St. & 1st Ave. North.  
**FRANK DARK Manager.**  
Minneapolis, West.

This hotel has just been newly fitted up and offers to the traveling public all the comforts and the best of accommodations. Good stables and an experienced horsemen are at service any time.

## OLD SETTLER'S HOME

by  
**JAKE BYHOFER.**  
opposite Court House,  
CHASKA - MINN.

A good glass of beer, choice Wines and Liquors and Cigars always on hand. Give me a call take a drink and go away satisfied.

## WASHINGTON HOUSE

CHASKA - MINN.

## JOHN KERKER, Propr.

Board by the day or week for reasonable prices. First class saloon attached. Good stabling attached to the premises. Travelers will find themselves at home with me.

## W. CODELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

CHASKA, MINN.  
Office over Herald office.

# The Weekly Valley Herald.

A. I. DU TOIT & CO., Proprietors.

VOLUME 18

CHASKA, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, APRIL 1 1880

TERMS, \$1.50 Per Annum.

NUMBER 20

## The Valley Herald.

Official County Paper.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY  
**A. I. DU TOIT, F. E. DU TOIT & C. L. BAXTER**  
Editors and Publishers.

## COUNTY OFFICERS.

Treasurer—Peter Weago.  
Auditor—L. Streukens.  
Register of Deeds—F. Greiner.  
Sheriff—F. E. Du Toit.  
Clerk of Court—G. Krayenbuhl.  
Attorney—W. C. Odell.  
Surveyor—J. O. Brunius.  
Judge of Probate—J. A. Sargent.  
School Superintendent—Geo. Mix.  
County Commissioner—A. W. Tiffany, Chairman.  
Geo. Kuzler, Fredk. Hiltz, H. Paulson, and Jacob Truwe.

The extension of the Hastings and Dakota railway into Dakota is now a settled fact. The cars for the same are passing through here at the rate of 50 cars per day. The company having contracted for 150,000 ties to be delivered this spring.

## NEBRASKA TO THE FRONT.

Harvesting in March.  
The Climax, Chappell.

We presume the world will look upon the statement in the above caption—that of harvesting in March—with no little incredulity; yet we can say to all that it is an actual fact, not harvesting grain however, but something ten times more difficult.

Representatives of the St. Paul Harvester Works, of St. Paul, Minnesota, have been in the vicinity the past two weeks for the purpose of testing their celebrated Elwood Harvester with corn binder, and Eureka mowers. Some recent improvements have been made in these machines, and they have been brought here by the manufacturers for the express purpose of putting them to the severest test possible. They have been at work for several days past on the bottom, about three miles north of town cutting the tall blue joint grass that grows so luxuriously in the Platte Valley. Everybody that has observed them at work have expressed great surprise at seeing them running at this time of the year, and until they did see them at work they have invariably declared it to be an utter impossibility to cut, elevate and bind this immense growth of grass, especially after having passed through the storms of winter and becoming dead, dry and woody. This corn binder is the embodiment of mechanical genius. The manner in which the sheaves are bound is simple and at the same time very effective, the binder being apparently imbued with life.

We unhesitatingly pronounce the Eureka mowers fully as much of a success as the binder. It is the only successful center draft machine and is undoubtedly the "monarch of the hay field." It is so constructed that the sickle bar runs directly in front of the machine, and there is consequently no side draft. It has won laurels where ever it has been introduced and the most skeptical have only to see it at work to be convinced of its superiority over all others.

Every body who have seen these machines at work in their field trial the past two weeks are almost ecstatic in praise of them. The parties representing them from the manufactory are themselves surprised at the success that have proven to be, and after having cut over one hundred acres of this dead grass, they returned home with the full assurance that these machines will stand the severest demands required of them in the harvest fields of 1880.—Freemont Tribune.

Gangelhof & Patterson, Norwood Agents for Carver County.

## Proceedings Board of County Commissioners.

Auditors' Office, Carver Co. Minn.  
Chaska, March 15th, 1880.

Bills allowed, Valley Herald, to printing envelopes and posters for Co. Treasurer, also pub. report of Board of Audit 2 different times, 20.50.  
F. E. DuToit Sheriff, to boarding J. Brennan committed to jail for 1 week, 4.00.  
H. Wagner, to witness fees and mileage at two different terms in case state vs. M. Schutzhitzki, 2.24.

The petition of H. Hann praying to be set off of School dist. No. 42 to dist. No. 43 was taken up for a hearing and on motion of commissioner Hiltz laid over until next session for further information.

The committee in charge of the Chaska and Young America road petitioned for by C. Vos and others reported in favor of granting the prayer of the petitioners. Report was accepted and committee discharged. Resolved that the prayer of the petitioners be granted; damage be allowed as assessed by the committee, and that the order establishing the change be recorded in cons. record.

On motion the board adjourned until one o'clock p. m.

One o'clock p. m.—The board met pursuant to adjournment. Members present as before. The board was called to order by the chairman.

Resolved that a renewal of license, for the term of 10 years, to keep a ferry across the Minnesota river at Chaska, be granted to F. Hiltz, by him paying the sum of 5 dollars annually into the Co. treasury and by complying with the statutes in such cases made and provided.

The bond of F. Hiltz for keeping a ferry across the Minnesota river at Chaska, was presented, read and approved with the sureties therein named.

Resolved, that the board of Co. commissioners will grant licenses to saloon keepers and liquor dealers in the county of Carver for the current year, commencing May 1st, 1880, and that the rate for said licenses shall be and is fixed at the sum of twenty five dollars; and it be further resolved, that all persons engaged in the business of selling intoxicating liquors in said county, prior to the 1st day of May 1880, shall be required to pay to the treasurer of said county said sum of twenty five dollars and shall at the same time be required to file with the Auditor of said Co. the bond required by law, and all persons to selling intoxicating liquors as aforesaid, prior to May 1st, 1880, failing to comply with the provisions of this resolution shall be refused licenses for said current year.

A petition was presented by Wm. Mielke and others praying for the location of a new road running from the Canadian bridge to Helvetia which on motion of commissioner Hiltz was accepted and referred to a committee to be appointed by the chairman. The chairman appointed himself commissioner Hiltz and Truwe; said committee to meet at Helvetia on the 27th day of March, 1880, at 11 o'clock a. m.

Resolved that the Co. auditor is hereby instructed to purchase 5 copies of Minnesota Manuals for the use of the county.

Bills allowed, Chairman Tiffany to 2 days service and mileage signing Co. orders examining Judge of Probate office attending sale of Hassenstab claims and examining Co. treasury, 32.20.

Commissioner Hiltz, to 1 day service and mileage March session writing and posting 5 school notices and travel, 11.65.

Commissioner Tiffany to 4 days service and mileage March session 1880, 15.60.

Commissioner Hiltz to one day service and mileage writing road report and orders, 5.80.

Commissioner Hiltz to 4 days service and mileage March session 1880 and 1 1/2 days service examining road, 20.90.

Whereas, the term of office of commissioners Hiltz and Carlson as county commissioners from districts No. 2 and 4 expire with this session, therefore be it

Resolved, that the thanks of their remaining colleagues on the county board are hereby extended to them for the uniform courtesy of their acts, while members of this board towards ourselves and also for the faithful manner in which they have ever discharged their duties as public officers.

On motion the board adjourned sine die.

Attest:  
L. STREUKENS,  
Co. Auditor.

## Waconia Items

Base ball playing is all the go now, the boys put in their best ticks during the holidays, a club will soon be organized.

Mr. Bruckmann, an old settler of this town died the 21 ult. at the ripe age of 73 years. Mr. B. was a pauper of our town and had his lodging at C. Radde's residence. The funeral was very largely attended by his Catholic friends. Pence to his ashes.

Our supervisors were in session last Monday and took a walk through the east part of our village viewing all the streets in that section. We suppose side walks will be built hereafter.

A Lutheran Church and Pastor residence will be built this summer on the land of Franz Kuzner near the town line of this and Watertown. Four acres of land have been bought of Mr. K. for that purpose and about hundred saw logs have been hauled to the saw mill. About thirty members from the Waconia congregation are the builders.

## Lakotown Pickings.

It is hard to convince the man who has just been hit behind the ear with a snowball that all was created for the best.

under care of Pastor.  
The defeat of Mr. Rietz caused much regret among his numerous friends. Lakotown has lost the services of an efficient and faithful officer.

Mr. G. B. Nelson came within an ace of being elected a supervisor at our recent election. But one vote short.

How did name "Lake Auburn" originate? Grant stock is way below par among our Republicans. Either Blaine, or else John Sherman, of Ohio.

Paul Bierline chopped 25 cords sugar maple wood, in past 2 weeks. Good.  
FROHSINN.

## Norwood Items.

Our fair was a success notwithstanding the bad weather.

Court next Monday, look out for Stillwater.

Henry Faber's old cow is dead.

Henry Faber served dinner for 92 persons, and furnished lodging for 23, one day last week.

No more opposition between Norwood and Young America.

Efforts Hotel is crowded most of the time. Senator Mills, of Carver, made Norwood a visit on fair day. His many friends in this place were glad to see him.

Sheriff Du Toit, was in town on business, one day last week. Call again Fritz when you can stay longer.

John Heibison is spending a few days in town looking after his business interests. Glad to see you John.

August Faber is the owner of the boss spring Wagon in this vicinity. It cost him \$400. He carries the mail between here and Helvetia.

When will that Carver Free Press R. R. be built to Norwood?

John Wall has purchased the place formerly owned by P. Daily. Price \$250.

Plenty of mud. Let us have some side walks. What do you think of it?

Report of the Chaska Public School for the month ending March 18, 1880.

## Higher Department.

Lena Young	81	Ida Weago	82
Katie Ellocker	73	Bertha Meier	86
Holena Greiner	74	Frank Gregg	68
Mary Hanseman	74	Aug. Klumme	91
Fred Goodrich	85	Rosa Elicker	85
H. Richardson	93	M. Krayenbuhl	93
Willie Loy	93	Chas. Moeschler	93
Maggie Salter	80	Clara Sargent	80
Albert Eitel	55	Willie Gregg	62
Fred Eitel	87	August Bullmer	70
Ralph Raven	83	W. Brinkhouse	80
August Smith	92	Elta Kramer	79
Hellen Johnston	80	Emily Sargent	82
Minnie Ochs	57	Olga Schriumpf	66
C. Elblocker	91	Fred Hiltz	71

## INTERMEDIATE DEPT. C. DU TOIT TEACHER.

Bertha Diacon	47	Minnie Smith	71
L. Goodrich	73	Rosa Elinger	63
Bertha Goodrich	91	Lena Ochs	76
Cecil Dilley	77	Adolph Meede	82
Mary Rinders	83	Fred Meyer	44
F. Schoenborn	48	Herman Hiltz	65
J. Schoenborn	65	Em. Leinbecker	75
Anton Keidde	77	Emma Salter	87
B. Klammer	89	George Degen	64
Sophia Blocker	57	Sophia Rinders	79
C. Rudolph	88	Richard Gies	80

E. A. TAYLOR.

## MILLINERY.

and  
Dress Making

Misses KETTERER & NASSIE

WILL KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND

a full assortment of

Fashionable Millinery Goods

of the Latest Styles and Patterns

Store on Second Street, Krayenbuhl

Bros. old stand.

Chaska, Minn.

## ICE CREAM, LEMONADE AND SWEET CIDER, &c.

Store on Chaska Street.

CHASKA.

Dealer in

Minneapolis, Minn.

And Pipes, Jewels and Clocks.

A. S. O.

CHASKA.

CHASKA.

CHASKA.

CHASKA.

CHASKA.

CHASKA.

CHASKA.

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CHASKA.

CHASKA.

CHASKA.

## NEW STORE BENTON.

Kronschabel & Sheahan.

We will keep constantly

on hand a full line of

General Merchandise

CONSISTING OF

Dry Goods

Groceries

Boots & Shoes

Hats & Caps

Crockery

Hard Ware

—AND—

Ready Made Clothing.

We buy our goods in the Eastern

Markets, and are therefore prepared to

sell the same at

ST. PAUL & MINNEAPOLIS PRICES.

Highest prices paid for Butter and Eggs.

## H. H. STRUNK & SONS.

WHOLESALE

AND RETAIL

DRUGGISTS,

SHAKOPEE

SCOTT COUNTY MINNESOTA.

Save money by buying your white

Lead Dry Paints, Oils, Glass, Wall Paper,

Enamel Paints &c., at the Old Drug Store

of H. H. Strunk & Sons Shakopee Minn.

## MERCHANTS HOTEL.

—OF—

The "Merchants" is now prepared for

business. If you want a square meal, and

a clean bed stop with me, second door East

of "Herald Block."

Chaska, Minn.

J. F. Dilley, Propr.

## BERN LEIVERMANN

proprietor of the

CHASKA BREWERY,

Chaska, Minn.

Orders for Beer from neighboring

towns promptly attended to.

## FARM MACHINERY.

Gangelhof and Patterson.

Norwood - Minn.

## AGENTS FOR

ELWARD CORD SELF BINDER.

TRIUMPH REAPER.

SUPERIOR SEEDER.

ROWE SEEDER.

The Elward Cord Binder is the only one

in the market and is a grand success.







[illegible]



## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

## BENTON

## Furniture Store!

## Bois &amp; Joranson,

BENTON - MINN.

Keeps constantly on hand all kinds of

Chairs

Bedsteads

Bureaus

Lounges

Picture Frames

Coffins, &amp;c.

And will sell them at city prices.

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS.

Estimates furnished and all work

done promptly and satisfactorily. Store in

lockhouse old hardware store.

## A. EISELINE.

DEALER IN

General Merchandise

WACONIA, MINN.

Goods at St. Paul and Minneapolis

Prices taken in exchange for goods at CASH

market prices.

## LAKE HOUSE,

A. F. SCHULTZ,

WACONIA, MINN.

The best accommodations for Travelers, Fish-

ing Parties and Pleasure Seekers. The hotel is

situated on the beautiful Clearwater

Lake. Stable and water on the premises.

OLUF HANSON

Enger &amp; Hanson

Carpenters and Builders,

CHASKA, MINN.

We will contract for buildings, such as dwel-

lings, business houses, barns and granaries at

very lowest living prices, and guarantee all

work. We will also furnish kinds of building

materials and specifications also executed on de-

mand.

Agents for the Pond Du Lac Bu. Bldg. Assn.

Manufacturers of sash, doors &amp; blinds.

Jy-14-18.

## WACONIA MILL

Waconia, Minn.

Miller &amp; Bierline.

Our new Custom Flouring Mill is now

ready to meet all orders. Flour and Feed

sold on short notice and satisfaction

guaranteed. Give us a call.

We will also saw all logs brought

our mill, having the best Saw Mill in

the county.

## Chaska Bakery

AND

Confectionary Store!

The undersigned respectfully

requests the attention

of the citizens of Chaska &amp;

vicinity to his

BAKERY &amp; STORE.

Fresh bread every day and

cookies of all kinds always

kept on hand. Cakes, biscuits

and bread furnished on

order for weddings, fishing

trips and excursions, &amp;c.

Shop on 2nd St. east of Herald office.

HERMAN ERREN, Prop.

## F. E. H. LEWIS

OFFICE.

Next door to the Bank Chaska (formerly

occupied by Dr. Block)

Office hours every day before 12 o'clock.

## H. J. CHEVRE.

SURVEYOR

AND FIRE INSURANCE AGENT.

CHASKA, MINN.

## WAGONS &amp; PLOWS

AT

ARVER, MINN.

Blacksmithing,

AND

Horse Shoeing

Orders for the Dixon Moline and Waterbury

Horse shoeing specialty. Repairing

on short notice.

CHAS. DAUWALTER, Prop.

## Hardware.

STOVES

and

Tinware!

ALBERT KOHLER,

Minneapolis, Minn.

FURNITURE of every description

at city prices.

COFFINS! COFFINS!

Kept on hand. Give me a call

or purchasing elsewhere.

A. KOHLER.

FOR SALE

A beautiful lot for sale in the town of

Waconia, a story and a half dwelling house

with a quarter of an acre of land. The

lot is in good condition.

Inquire of

J. J. LINTZ, Prop.

## LOCAL NEWS

## Minneapolis &amp; St. Louis

## Railway.

TIME CARD NO. 34.

Taking effect Dec. 14th 1879.

Trains going South.

Way Freight 8.55 a. m.

Passenger (Merriam Junction) 10.05 a. m.

St. Louis Passenger 2.45 p. m.

Passenger (Merriam Junction) 4.38 p. m.

Through Freight 6.50 p. m.

Trains going North.

Through Freight 6.15 a. m.

St. Louis Passenger 10.05 a. m.

Mixed 11.25 a. m.

Mixed 4.03 p. m.

Way Freight 6.00 p. m.

Through Freight 1.40 p. m.

S. W. LUSK, Agent.

## Chicago Milwaukee &amp;

## St. Paul Ry.

## H &amp; D Div.

TIME TABLE NO. 55.

Trains going East.

Freight 1.30 a. m.

Mixed 8.25 a. m.

Express 2.55 p. m.

Freight 3.40 p. m.

Freight 11.10 p. m.

Trains going West.

Freight 3.10 a. m.

Passenger 10.20 a. m.

Freight 1.45 p. m.

Mixed 4.25 p. m.

Freight 11.50 p. m.

FRED GREINER, Jr. Agent.

## Here and There.

Spring at last.

Machine agents all busy.

Seeding will soon commence.

New side walks are now in order.

The roads are in a fair condition.

District court commences next Monday.

The Minnesota river is entirely free of

ice.

Jac. D. Krause of Norwood called on

Monday.

Foreign Passage Tickets for sale at Car-

ver County Bank.

Our friend Nola Thompson was in town

on Saturday last.

Col. Baxter has gone to Big Stone Lake,

on R. R. business.

The new brick yards is a fixed fact, and

to be on a large scale.

Capt. Houghton of Carver in town on

business on Monday.

Ducks are plenty and our sportsmen are

having "lots of fun."

Henk and Beirline's flouring mill has

shut down for a short time.

There is quite a large amount of ma-

chinery being sold in Chaska this spring.

The Minnesota river is rising slowly,

but there is no danger of it over flowing

its banks.

The draw bridge over the river at this

point is being rebuilt by the H. &amp; D. R. R.

Company.

Moritz Wetzig who sold his farm some

time ago, has moved into town, where he

will reside in the future.

Judge Sargent has been improving his

residence by having the roof re-shingled

and giving it a fresh coat of paint.

Chaska can boast of having three first-

class butcher shops in town. A good prospect

of having cheap meat this summer.

Maj. Rogers was in town again on Sat-

urday last meeting his numerous friends in

Chaska, who are always pleased to see him.

A large force of men were at work last

Sunday laying the track over the new

draw bridge, between here and Shakopee.

Emigration to the western prairies is

as large this spring as it was last. Emi-

grants pass through town at the rate of

about 20 teams per day.

Geo. Mix Esq., the gentlemanly and popu-

lar agent for the H. &amp; D. R. R. at the flour-

ishing town of Norwood, was in our city on

Monday last on business.

F. Linenfeiler Esq., left for Chicago on

Monday morning, to purchase his spring

stock, in the mean time his firm will con-

tinue to do business on hand very cheap.

Call on them and see.

Notice the new advertisement of M.

Simonsch in another column. He is one

of the enterprising merchants of Norwood

and is doing as large a business as any

merchant in the county. He keeps the

best goods the market affords, and sells

the same at the very lowest prices. Do

not fail to call on him when visiting Nor-

wood.

We are pleased to learn that Mrs. Maxwell,

the mother of James Maxwell who has been

very ill, is now rapidly recovering. Mrs.

M. is one of our oldest settlers well and

favorably known, and her many friends in

this section will rejoice to know that she is

improving.

Do not forget that Mrs. H. Young of

Chaska, carries a large and varied stock

of notions which she offers cheap for cash.

TO ADVERTISERS.

We shall call on our advertisers for pay-

ment of the 1st quarter due the HERALD

office on yearly contracts next week. We

need the money to meet bills next due.

Personal Mention.

Michael Hermann of Benton made up a very

pleasant call on Tuesday.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING! guarantee a

fit from a 7 year old boy to a grown man.

Mrs. H. Young, Chaska.

## The Chaska Fair.

The fair last Saturday, owing to the inclemency of the weather was not as largely attended as heretofore. There was, however, considerable stock sold to buyers and others—much more than there was anticipated would be sold in the morning, the weather being so bad. There were several horse trades, and things in general put on a lively appearance.

The next fair will be held here on April 24, and we hope the roads will be in a better condition than they were last Saturday, so that the farmers can bring their stock to market without having to wade in the mud knee deep. Preparations are now being made for the next fair, and there will be strong inducements held out to the farmers to market their stock in Chaska.

## THANKS.

I take this method of returning the thanks of myself and family to the many warm friends that so kindly remembered us in our recent affliction. They are so many we are unable to thank them personally.

Mrs. J. Ehrmantraut.

Dry goods cheap for cash at Mrs. H. Young's, Chaska.

## Easter Bait.

Peter's dance on Monday evening was, as usual, a grand success. Everything was quiet and orderly, and all seemed to enjoy themselves. Quite a number were present from Carver and Shakopee. The Shakopee Silver Cornet Band furnished music for the occasion. Peter understands how to make everything pass off pleasantly and his name signified to the posters is sufficient to a crowded house insure.

## Burglary.

The cooper shop, owned by E. Ketterer, was broken into on Sunday night and a number of tools stolen. The burglars made an entrance through one of the windows in the rear of the building. The tools were valued at \$25.00. Mr. Ketterer has very strong suspicions as to who the persons were, and will take steps to recover his property. Depredations of this kind are getting to be quite frequent in Chaska and our Marshal should keep his "weather eye" open, and nab some of these pillagers so that an example can be made of them.

Go to Mrs. H. Young's for your boys' youth's, and men hats. The largest variety and latest styles.

## Farm For Sale.

The undersigned offers his farm for sale cheap for cash. It is situated one mile from Chaska on the Victoria road, and consists of 60 acres, with 30 acres under plow, with frame dwelling, frame granary, barn, and good well.

For particulars inquire on premises of JACOB MAY.

Boots and shoes, of all kinds and dis-

cription at

Mrs. H. Young's, Chaska.

Henry Krumholz, our new wagon maker, was blessed by the arrival of a young Miss in his family last Saturday. Being the first born, Henry felt happy and justly too.

Notice the new advertisement of Misses Ketterer and Massie, in another column. These ladies have opened a first class Millinery Store, and will keep only the best and most fashionable goods. Give them your patronage.

We will publish the address delivered by Mr. Anton Grethen, of Minneapolis, at the funeral of our late townsman Jacob Ehrmantraut, in our next issue.

## Railroad Boom.

The Sioux City Railroad will on and after May 1st run their express trains via Merriam Junction, Chaska, Minneapolis to St. Paul, over the Minneapolis and St. Louis track, and will next year build their own road led via Chaska.

It is also pretty well settled that the new Minneapolis cut off of the Hastings and Dakota Railroad will start from a point on the Manitoba Railroad near Minnetonka Mills, and run via Excelsior through Chanhassen and Laketown striking the Hastings road near Benton station. The road passes South of Lake Davaria only three miles from Chaska, coming so near us as to be a great benefit. This railroad is known as the Carver "Free Press" Air Line and is built just as the editor dictated!

The Minneapolis, Shakopee and St. Peter Narrow Gauge also intends to build to Chaska this season.

Hurrah! for the boom!

Rev. Wm. R. Powell of Shakopee was in town on Tuesday, calling upon his friends.

Pat Conboy one of the prominent farmers of Hancock, was in our village on Tuesday.

## Prompt Payment.

Jacob Brewster who was so unfortunate as to lose his house by fire on the 10th day of February, last, has cause to rejoice that he had placed his insurance on the same in a prompt and reliable company.

Mr. R. was insured in the Continental of New York, and on the 10th day of March, just thirty days after the fire which destroyed his building, the loss was satisfactorily adjusted, and Mr. B. received a check on Carver County Bank for the full amount of loss sustained. Such promptness in the settlement and payment of a loss is commendable, and reflects credit upon the Insurance Company. The Continental is represented by M. H. Myles, of this place as local agent.

## The Funeral.

The funeral of Jacob Ehrmantraut, last Friday, was one of the largest and most imposing that ever took place in this town. Over 100 Druids were in line, the Chaska and Shakopee Lodges, besides almost the entire country around Chaska formed a part of the cortege.

The address of Anton Grethen, Esq., of Minneapolis and John Kerker, Esq., of this city were eloquent and in good taste.

## Estray Notice.

Came into the enclosure of the undersigned in the town of Chanhassen, near P. Henks farm, on Thursday March 25th one pair of colts, one about 3 years old and the other about 2 years, both bay in color. The owner will come forward pay charges and take property away.

CHARLES BUSCHIKOWSKY.

## STRAYED!

A cow came on my premises in the town of Benton on Friday the 25th day of March 1880. She was of red and white color with star on forehead. There was also a rope attached to her horns. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying damages.

ALBERT RIESMASTER, Benton.

## Fashionable Millinery

## STORE

-AT-

NORWOOD, MINN.

Mr. Chas. Miller and his daughter, Miss Miller, have opened a new Millinery Store in Norwood, and respectfully call the attention of the ladies of Norwood and vicinity to the fact, and ask their patronage and inspection before going elsewhere.

Prices to suit the times.

## HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers his house and lot for sale cheap for cash. It is situated on 21st street Chaska, and formerly occupied as a Millinery Store.

FRED SALTHER.

## THEODORE KENNING.

Contractor &amp; Builder

CHASKA, MINN.

Will take contracts for building of dwelling and business houses of all kinds. Will furnish materials and execute all contracts with promptness.

Moving buildings a Specialty.

Office at H. Kennings.

## NEW BUTCHER SHOP.

(Next door to National Hotel)

Chaska, Minn.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Chaska that he will open a first-class Butcher Shop on

SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1880.

and he invites the citizens of Chaska to call and inspect his stock and prices.

ANTHONY BURY, Propr.

## FOR SALE.

Buff chicken and white Leghorn chicken

for sale. Also eggs in the season.

Address S. W. LUSK, Chaska.

## Notice to Builders.

The mason and carpenter work and plastering of a brick school house at Chaska, Carver Co. will be let on Saturday April 10th 1880. Bids will also be received for brick.

Plan and specification are open for inspection at Mr. Math Zimmerman's residence. The right to accept or reject any bid is reserved.

MATHIAS ZIMMER.

## Report Board of Auditors.

We the undersigned Board of Auditors of the Treasury of Carver County State of Minnesota do hereby report to the Honorable Board of County Commissioners of said County, that



# MISSING ISSUE

Date: Apr 8, 1880



# THE WEEKLY VALLEY HERALD.

ALD—rates of Advertising.

Space	1 w.	2 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
1 inch	1.25	2.50	4.00	6.00	10.00	18.00
2 inch	2.50	5.00	8.00	12.00	20.00	36.00
3 inch	3.75	7.50	12.00	18.00	30.00	54.00
4 inch	5.00	10.00	16.00	24.00	40.00	72.00
5 inch	6.25	12.50	20.00	30.00	50.00	90.00
6 inch	7.50	15.00	24.00	36.00	60.00	108.00
7 inch	8.75	17.50	28.00	42.00	70.00	126.00
8 inch	10.00	20.00	32.00	48.00	80.00	144.00
9 inch	11.25	22.50	36.00	54.00	90.00	162.00
10 inch	12.50	25.00	40.00	60.00	100.00	180.00

Legal advertisements, 75 cents per folio, insertion, and 35 cents each subsequent insertion. Payment required on delivery of ad.

1 folio is 250 ems solid matter. Local notices 10 cents per line for one insertion. Transient advertisements payable in advance.

## NEW BUSINESS CARDS

**Hardware, STOVES & Tin-Ware.**

**MEUWISSEN & WIRTZ**  
BENTON, MINN.

Successor to  
**L. Hochhausen,**  
Keeps on hand a large assortment of Agricultural Implements and Machine Tools, Nails, Glass, Sash and Doors, and all other articles found in a first class Hardware Store. Will sell at St. Paul and Minneapolis prices. Tinting of all kinds done on short notice. Give us a call before buying your goods elsewhere.

—Peter Wirtz is also Notary Public. Insurance agent for Hail and Life. I will also give music instructions, by the month or by the hour.

## New Furniture Store.

**BURKHART BROS**  
(Next door to National Hotel.)  
CHASKA, MINNESOTA.

Keeps constantly on hand all kinds of chairs, bedsteads, bureaus, lounges, sofas, picture frames, coffins &c. &c. Repairing promptly attended to. All work guaranteed, and charges reasonable.

## Peter Buttenhoff, SALOON

CARVER, MINN.

Has the choicest liquors and cigars. The best Milwaukee bottle beer kept constantly on hand. Good stabling room for 25 horses, and water-tight place for team handy to stable. Call and see.

## Railroad Hotel,

(Opposite the M. & St. Louis R. R. Depot)  
CHASKA, MINN.

## Andrew Riedel, - Propr.

A large two story brick house, with the best of accommodations for Travelers and Boarders. Good Stabling and Water on the premises.

## MARKET HOTEL,

Corner 1st Str. & 1st Ave. North.  
**FRANK DANK, Manager.**  
Minneapolis, West.

This hotel has just been newly fitted up and offers to the traveling public and boarders the best of accommodations. Good stables and an experienced horsemen at service any time.

## MERCHANTS HOTEL.

The "Merchants" is now prepared for business. If you want a square meal, and a clean bed stop with me, second door East of "Herald Block."

Chaska, Minn.

## J. F. Dilley, Propr.

**WAGON SHOP.**

**HERMAN MEDER.**  
CHASKA, MINN.

I hereby notify the public that I will continue the wagon making business at my father's old stand. I have secured a good workman and will do No. 1 work as cheap as the cheapest. I would like to see all of my father's old customers.

## MEATMARKET

BY HENRY GELL,

At Chaska and Carver. Keeps constantly on hand, all kinds of fresh meat and sausage of the best quality. Highest market price paid for fat cattle, calves, sheep and pork. Farmers if you have any let me know.

## NEW BUTCHER SHOP.

(Next door to National Hotel)  
Chaska, Minn.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Chaska that he will open a first-class Butcher Shop on SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1880, and he invites the ladies of Chaska to call and inspect his stock and prices.

ANTHONY RURY, Propr.

## Fashionable Millinery

—AT—  
**NORWOOD, MINN.**

Mr. Chas. Miller and his daughter, Miss Miller, have opened a new Millinery Store in Norwood, and respectfully call the attention of the ladies of Norwood and vicinity to the fact, and ask their patronage and inspection before going elsewhere. Prices to suit the times.

# The Weekly Valley Herald.

A. I. DU TOIT & CO., Proprietors.

VOLUME 18

CHASKA, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, APRIL 15 1880

NUMBER 22

## The Valley Herald.

Official County Paper.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY  
**A. I. DU TOIT, F. E. DU TOIT & C. I. BAXTER**  
Editors and Publishers.

## COUNTY OFFICERS.

Treasurer—Peter Weago.  
Auditor—L. Streukens.  
Register of Deeds—F. Greiner.  
Sheriff—P. E. Du Toit.  
Clerk of Court—G. Krayenbuhl.  
Attorney—W. C. Odell.  
Surveyor—J. O. Brunius.  
Judge of Probate—J. A. Sargent.  
School Superintendent—Geo. Mix.  
Comer—G. F. Lau Bach.  
Court Commissioner—J. Ackerman.  
County Commissioners—A. W. Tiffany, Chair man, Geo. Kinger, Fredk. Hils, H. Paulson, and Jacob Treue.

BLAINE, is looming up as a prominent candidate on the Republican ticket for president. He heads the list.

TILGEM, will probably carry the convention in the State of New York against Horatio Seymour. We don't like it.

GRANT is taking in the Southern States and is meeting with hearty receptions everywhere. Who says the war is not over?

We publish Judge Mc Donald's remarks in passing sentence on John Colbert, in this issue of the HERALD.

A genuine Hancock "boom" has struck Louisiana. We hope it will spread all over the country. He would make a splendid president.

THE Democratic State Convention for Minnesota has been called to meet at St. Paul, on Thursday, May 20 next. Carver County is entitled to 12 delegates under the call.

It is about time our County Committee were issuing a call so as to secure a good attendance.

## SENTENCE OF JOHN COLBERT.

In passing sentence upon defendant the Judge addressed him substantially as follows:

I have given your case careful consideration, in arriving at a conclusion as to what should be your punishment. Were it not for certain circumstances surrounding the affair and affecting your acts, I should feel in conscience and duty bound to sentence you to imprisonment in the State Prison—for the welfare of society, and protection to persons and life, demands that assaults with dangerous weapons shall be severely punished, and that only great provocation shall be a consideration, in mitigation of the act. The evidence in this case was such that the jury could find no other verdict than they did; yet it does show that the prosecuting witness was the first aggressor and wrongdoer. It is clear to my mind, from the testimony, that Fitzgerald deliberately sought the quarrel and was determined to force you into a fight with him. He struck the first blow according to what I believe is the testimony of all the witnesses not directly interested in this prosecution.

This fact however was no excuse for your using a weapon; but is considered in mitigation. The jury who found you guilty have evidently taken the same view of the affair; for a petition has been presented to me signed by ten of them, and the officers of the court, praying that, in view of the circumstances as light a punishment as is deemed proper be inflicted. Another fact which I have considered in mitigation (and I sincerely regret that such is the case, or that I have to mention it) is the fact that in this vicinity it seems that exhibitions of a young man's ability as a fighter, has been tolerated, if not approved; and that it has actually been regarded in the light of a chivalrous exploit, for a young man to prove himself capable of pummeling his neighbor. Such ideas belong to a past age, and you and they should have been taught, by your elder associates and friends, that such conduct is but an exhibition of brute force—for which no one is entitled to credit—and that men to-day are respected only for their moral character and intellectual ability. It is sad to see young men waste and pervert their energies in this way; for they are capable of better things. They are neither cowards or cravens, and need but proper training to make good and desirable citizens. I make these remarks for the benefit of the other young men in this vicinity as well as yourself. Hereafter, if it becomes my painful duty to pass sentence upon parties in this county engaged in any such affairs, I shall conclude that it is necessary that an example shall be made and I hope all will take warning, and learn themselves accordingly.

## Waconia Items

Our beautiful lake is free of ice and boat rides are next in order. The burden of conversation now day's is railroad, railroad and nothing but railroad. Co. Supt. Geo. Mix, of Norwood, was in town last Friday on his way to Watertown. The Waconia "Star Light" base ball club is in a flourishing condition, six new

members were admitted at the meeting last Saturday.

A. Eiselne, Esq., was recently made supremely happy by the arrival of a young son in his family. We acknowledge the flavas and extend our hearty congratulations.

Waconia village is all enterprise this summer. We give the following list of new buildings to be erected this summer in addition to those already given in your columns. M. Zahler, frame dwelling 28x35 with addition 18x26, material already on the ground. Mr. B. Rauen, builder. Mrs. Roots, frame dwelling, size unknown, the material is also already on the ground. Mr. G. Boesche, builder. Mr. Schutz, a large frame stable, H. Dussner, frame grainer, 14x22; Mr. G. Bauerchmidt, new granary, 18x24, Wm. Clief, builder. Other buildings are also contemplated. Ho! for the boom.

## (OFFICIAL)

Report of Grand Jury.

To the honorable the district court, 8th judicial district in and for the county of Carver, and the state of Minnesota.

The grand jury in and for said county and state would respectfully represent that we have examined the books and accounts of the county treasurer and find that they correspond with the county auditors books and all matters pertaining to the management of the treasurers office, and that the funds of the county are in a condition entirely satisfactory. A careful examination of the books and affairs of the county auditors office satisfies us that the various duties imposed by law upon said officer are discharged in a competent and careful manner, and that the records and documents pertaining to his office are kept skillfully and accurately.

We find the record and books of the registers office and that of judge of probate in good order and condition.

We have inspected the jail and found everything connected therewith in good order and condition.

The grand jury are highly gratified to say that they have no misconduct in office to report upon on any of the numerous officers of the county, and that they are fully satisfied that the affairs of the county are generally conducted in a straight forward and business like manner.

We desire also to acknowledge our obligations to the various officers of the county for their kind attention and assistance to us when in session.

Respectfully submitted,

W. H. MILLS Foreman.

CHAS. W. BACHMANN, Clerk.

State of Minnesota, } ss.

I Gustave Krayenbuhl, clerk of the district court eighth judicial district county of Carver and state of Minnesota, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the report of the grand jury, April general term A D 1880: that I have carefully compared said copy with the original report on file in my office, and that the same is a true transcript thereof.

Witness my hand, and seal of said court at Chaska in said county, the tenth day of April A D 1880.

G. KRAYENBUHL, Clerk.

## Norwood Items.

We were in error last week in stating that Pat. Welch, had bought Effertz store.

The new building of Frank Kolberg is well under way. Henke and Kopp are the builders.

Farmers are all busy seeding, and business is a little duller than usual in our lively little village. It will revive in a short time.

We are sorry to be obliged to announce the serious illness of Mrs. Christ Bovy.

Mr. Effertz, little child is, improving rapidly.

Roads are already in pretty good condition. Let's go fishing. What say you boys?

Our harness makers are doing a big business and feel happy.

P. H. Finnegan is going to put in a large stock of machinery in Effertz store building. Theodore Henke is selling for him. This looks as if we were to have lively in the machine business this summer. Let them come, the more the better.

Our citizens have finally concluded we must have side walks, and commenced building them. Just what we need and we hope they will keep at it.

## Articles of Incorporation of the Chaska Hook and Ladder Company.

Be it known that the undersigned citizens of the village of Chaska in the county of Carver and state of Minnesota hereby associate themselves together as a body corporate and do hereby adopt the following articles of incorporation. FIRST. The name of this corporation shall be "Chaska Hook and Ladder Company No. 1, and its location and place of business shall be in the village of Chaska in the county of Carver and state of Minnesota and its purpose and place of operation shall be the maintenance of a fire department association in the village of Chaska.

Second. The membership of the corporation shall not at any time exceed the number of forty persons, and whenever any vacancy shall exist in the membership thereof any resident of Chaska who is of good moral character, sound bodily health and not physically disabled may become a member thereof in the following manner, viz:

1. All application for membership shall be made in writing and shall be signed by the person making the application and shall be addressed to the officers and members of the company and shall state the name, age, residence, nativity and occupation of the applicant, and shall be accompanied by such membership fee as the by-laws of said company shall prescribe.

2. Whenever an application for membership in proper form shall be received the same be referred to a committee for investigation, which committee shall make report to the company at the time and in the manner prescribed by the constitution and by-laws of the company.

3. When the committee report, the applicant shall be elected upon by ballot as prescribed by the constitution and by-laws of the company.

4. The amount of yearly contribution of each member shall be such sum, and shall be paid at such time as the by-laws shall from time to time prescribe.

5. This corporation shall have power to make and adopt such constitution, by-laws, rules and regulations for the government of its officers and members, as the members shall deem necessary and proper, and which shall not be inconsistent with the general plan and purpose of this corporation and every officer and member shall be bound by and be subject to such laws, rules, regulations, assessments fines and penalties as shall from time to time be adopted or imposed.

FOURTH. The officers of the corporation shall consist of one foreman one first assistant foreman, one second assistant foreman, one third assistant foreman, one secretary, one treasurer, and one steward, who shall be elected annually in the second Saturday of the month of January in each year at the usual place of meeting of said company in the village of Chaska aforesaid at such hour as the regulations of the company shall prescribe.

For the purpose of carrying these articles of incorporation into effect and for the purpose of organizing this corporation, the following named persons shall be and constitute the officers of this corporation until the second Saturday in January A. D. 1881 or until their successors are duly elected to act.

Peter Hils, Foreman.  
Julius Kroll, 1st asst. Foreman.  
John Kout 2nd asst. Foreman.  
Frederick Burkhardt 3rd asst. Foreman.  
Peter Weago Secretary.  
Joseph Kout Treasurer.  
Christ Eder Steward.

Which said officers shall conduct the transactions of this corporation until the first annual meeting for the election of officers thereof. In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hands this tenth day of April A. D. 1880.

Peter Hils, Foreman.  
Julius Kroll, 1st asst. Foreman.  
John Kout 2nd asst. Foreman.  
Frederick Burkhardt 3rd asst. Foreman.  
Peter Weago Secretary.  
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Christ Eder Steward.

STATE OF MINNESOTA  
COUNTY OF CARVER

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Notary Public  
Carver Co. Minn.

Notary Seal

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## Chaska Valley Herald.

FRED. E. DUTOIT, Editor.

CHASKA, MINNESOTA.

### BLACK AGATHA.

Black Agatha is dead and gone,  
Toll the bell in the old church-tower!  
Never again will she give or groan,  
Bending and bowing o'er nut and stone,  
Aching in every nerve and bone.

At early morn or twilight hour,  
With her broad, flat basket of raiment clean  
From her little laundry upon the green,  
Her work is done, her moon is run,  
Toll the bell in the old church-tower!

Black was her face, and wrinkled and rent,  
Toll the bell, toll the bell!  
And her hair was white, her form was bent;  
And what if she sometimes grumbled vent?  
Her lot was not one to breed content,  
Her feeble frame was a shivering shell,  
And she was so old that her groans and tears  
Could not number her many years.

And now it is best that she should rest,  
Toll the bell, toll the bell!

She was a slave in Tennessee,

Toll the bell in the better night!  
From South to North she drifted free,  
Though little and slender still found sight,  
Telling as long as her eyes could see  
In her little laundry the churchyard night,  
But the good All-Father had her in mind  
In His sleepless watch over human kind;  
And at last hath He set the old slave free,  
Toll the bell in the better night!

Black Agatha is gone to rest,  
Toll the bell in the old church-tower!  
She often said, "I am oppressed,  
I feel tired to death, and I want to rest!"  
Toll shrunken hands on shrunken breast,  
And place in the fingers the old thread flower.  
If doing one's duty was the way,  
Her place is done, her moon is run,  
Toll the bell in the old church-tower!

## ADVENTURE IN THE DACOTAH TERRITORY.

In the autumn of 1871, an expedition was organized to explore the almost unknown region of the Yellowstone Valley, and report upon the possibility of locating proposed crossings over the Missouri. The party consisted of General R., and a staff of about twelve engineers, with teamsters, cooks, etc., and an escort under the command of General W., some Gatling guns, and a company of Indian scouts (Dacotahs or Sioux). The country to be traversed was unknown, and full of Sioux Indians, professedly hostile to the proposed railroad, and determined to oppose it, on the wild ground, that the hunting, their sole means of sustenance would be evidently spoiled.

Owing to a peculiar circumstance, though only having been a very short time in the United States, I had the offer of an appointment on General R.'s engineer corps; and as such an opportunity of seeing the country rarely presented itself, I gladly availed myself of it. It was hardly my first experience of travel, as I had already visited many parts, including Australia; but this was a new experience, and having in youth, like most English boys, had an intense desire, incited and fostered by the marvellous books of Cooper, Mayne Reid, and others, to see the mine range in its own domain, I was delighted with the opportunity.

Three guides who professed to know the country were engaged; but they were of little use; indeed, as General R. observed, if we had secured the services of one or two more, we should have been hopelessly lost; as it was, their peculiar avocation seemed to be to mislead us, and malign each other, and it was found that, by putting them under arrest, and then ignoring the other, we facilitated our movements considerably.

We rendezvoused at Fort Rice on the Missouri—as the troops were drafted in companies from the different frontier forts and marched there, or came up or down the river, as the case might be, in flatboats—and left September 8, 1871. The great object was to prevent surprise, as with our forces, unless the Indians were able to concentrate their hands, we were extremely safe from open assault; so on the line of march we had skirmishes constantly thrown out, and beyond them, riding up every eminence, a cordon of scouts to give notice of the slightest Indian signs. For several days we saw none, but knowing the facility with which the Redskins hide, and the secrecy of their movements, we never could be assured there were none about.

Many of the officers, and particularly General W., had been selected on account of their having seen service on the frontier, and being acquainted with Indian wiles and stratagems; and after the day's march was over, sitting in the mess tent after a meal of antelope steaks, that would have produced dyspepsia or dissolution in many, and over the inevitable and invaluable pipe, many a story was told of Indian warfare, and cruelties of the late Minnesota massacre; till, notwithstanding the triple line of sentries and outposts (necessity indeed, but not always effective to prevent surprise), the first impulse of any one, if by any chance he did wake up in the night, was to carefully feel his head, and ascertain the safety of his scalp. Once or twice Indian signs were plainer and fresher than usual; the prints of a horse's hoof, denoting that one of their scouts had been around, or, in one or two cases, the ashes of a smouldering fire, showed how closely we had come to a small party, but still no living Redskins had been seen by any one. Game was plentiful; and any quantity of antelope, black and white tailed deer and elk, were killed by the skirmishers and mounted scouts; but no one seemed much inclined to stray far from the main body, knowing the tendency of the enemy to pick off stragglers.

One day General W., with the engineer corps and one company of infantry as escort, was engaged taking levels and observations along the dry bed of a river, on each side of which rose a hilly country, with borders of granite sprinkled at intervals (relics of the ice period), looking as if some giants had been pelting each other with rocks; and a few scattered shrubs at wide distances from each other. Fringing the river was a very thin belt of light colored wood, and underneath of bullberry bushes covered with clusters of bright red and currant-like fruit.

From the high-water mark, plainly visible by the washed-up debris of beaver-out logs, etc., the river had, after the spring rains, been one of considerable depth and swiftness; but now dried by the summer sun, little was left but a few pools at intervals, and a spongy bottom, of the nature of quicksand, not at all calculated to facilitate the crossing of the heavy train and artillery, that constituted our main body. This of course necessitated a *detour* for them, and a comparatively easier march across the plateau of prairie country beyond the hills, which was taken, both parties agreeing to meet at a little eminence, visible some miles off, and there pitch the camp. Naturally, in following the course of the river, our way was very devious, while the train made as straight a course as possible. After an hour or two, I stopped for a time behind the hills, and by the time I had finished, saw they were too far off to follow, and accordingly started off across the wide country, with a view of making a course to the probable locality where the camp would be pitched.

I went along quietly, not being at all anxious to arrive before the tents were up, the "correll" of wagons made, and the eight or nine hundred mules, which constituted our draught-power, safely inclosed, picking up at intervals on my way pieces of petrified wood, moss agates, or some of the small pieces of granite of countless variety of shade and color, which characterize that section of country, till I found myself on the top of a higher point of hill than any of the surrounding ones.

Having in my course described the chord of the movements of the train, I imagined myself to have nearly reached the proposed camping-ground, and after lighting my pipe, sat down and looked around.

The sky was intensely blue, not a cloud to be seen; all around, the country rose and fell in fantastic shapes; far in the distance rose a cloud of smoke-like dust, marking the progress of the train, and the dark line of cotton-wood trees, dwindling off to a mere thread in the distance, showed the course of the river. The chirp of the cicada, and humming of various insects, seemed the only signs of life; unless the lazy waving of the prairie-grass could be so called, and I felt very much alone. The sun was hot, and feeling tired I laid myself down behind a large boulder, some four feet high and rather overreaching, and fell asleep. After I suppose an hour's rest, I awoke, and getting up looked around to ascertain the position of the train, and see if they had made preparations to camp.

The sun was lower, and the column of dust nearer than when I looked before, but they were evidently on the more still; the ridges of the advance-guard glistened at intervals, and in the rear the commissariat "bull punches," dragged their weary lengths along. Still looking round I saw three or four black objects on a nearer hillside, and after a hasty reconnoitre discovered them at once, from their appearance and manner of riding, that they were mounted men and Indians.

A "good" or friendly Indian is very seldom met with on the plains, and none would be likely to feel well disposed towards one of a party who had an avowed intention of crossing their hunting grounds; so I immediately made dire, fastened on the ground, and crawled under cover of a rock, from which I cautiously looked, hoping they had not seen me, and trusting to their going another way on the approach of the train. The reader may imagine my feelings when I saw them ride straight towards the bluff I occupied. I am not covetous, but certainly never wished more for the sole possession of any piece of land than I did of that hill; still, I never thought they would ascend to the top, but merely felt they were too near to be pleasant.

From behind the stone I looked, exposing as little of myself as possible, when, to my intense horror, after a short conversation at the bottom, they began to ascend. Carefully dragging myself along, so as to make as little trail as possible, I wedged myself in under the rock, beneath which I had been sleeping a few minutes ago, hoping against hope that the near approach of the troops would prevent them making a long stay, and trying to imagine they would not discover me.

What would I not have given at the time for my well-beloved and trusty Winchester repeating rifle; but, alas! it was then, I knew, carefully placed in a baggage-wagon; my only weapon was a French Lefauchaux revolver—of the pepper-box species, not reliable; and rendered still less so, by some horribly bad German pin-cartridges I had purchased in St. Paul's Minnesota, for it; not to be depended on for a moment, in short, when accurate shooting was indispensable. However, I at once took out all the cartridges, reloaded the weapon very carefully, and cocking it quietly, lay there, shadowed and sheltered by the rock, and awaited the result.

Thoughts of all the cruelties I knew were practised by the Sioux on their captives, and the impossibility of making anything like a fair and even fight of it—as they all had rifle or carbines, and all the horrors of the situation I could hardly repress a smile at the thought of the painful disappointment the reader would feel in endeavoring to "lift" my hair, as, in accordance with a habit contracted in the East Indies, it was little over three-quarters of an inch long, certainly not long enough to afford sufficient hold for them to take my scalp.

I cannot say how long I remained in this position; perhaps a few minutes, but it still, I never thought of home, and the places I should never see again, flashed through my mind; and the idea of dying in that way seemed all the more dreadful, as I thought of the proximity of the troops, and how little they were aware of my fate. Vague ideas as to whether my body would be ever found, floated through my mind, and a general piling up of mental agony. I could hear the footsteps nearer and nearer, and the guttural grunts of the riders were more distinctly audible as they approached the top, and in a few more seconds, I was aware by the sound they had reached the summit, and had, as I judged, dismounted. Can a much more unpleasant situation be supposed? Within a few feet of my savage enemies, who would certainly not pay any attention to the etiquette of civilized warfare, whose language was unintelligible to me, and mine to them, and the certainty of

being discovered by their keen eyes the moment they had looked around the surrounding country. I must certainly confess to a very bad case; all sorts of wild schemes resolved through my brain; rushing down the hill in a desperate effort to escape and reach the train presented itself, and was dismissed as vain and futile.

Then the calmness of desperation seemed to come, and with a vague, dreamy feeling of pitying myself in one of my ways, I lay revolver in hand, meditating whether it would not be better to reserve the last bullet for myself, so as not to fall alive into the hands of savages.

At last the *chime* came. An exclamation from one of the object of interest, and I could hear them cluster together, and talk rapidly. From the infection of their voices, I knew they had discovered something. What could it be? In a moment I remembered, in my haste I had left a small metal matchbox (an old traveling companion) where I had lit my pipe, and it had been discovered. Then, footsteps were heard around, and close to my hiding-place; so drawing a long breath, I jumped up by the pistol presented, and confronted—an Indian certainly, and a Sioux, too—but to my intense relief I recognised the peculiar features of "Tartakna Morna," or "Iron Buffalo," one of the scouts attached to the expedition.

Our mutual surprise was great. I never felt so lovingly disposed to an Indian in my life. He himself could not tell what to make of the apparition of a white man suddenly springing from behind a rock, with such a decidedly hostile appearance; and we stood looking at each other, till with the intuitive perception of an Indian, the whole thing seemed to burst on his mind, and we both exploded into a roar of laughter (it is a mistake to say Redskins do not laugh), and the rest joined. Sitting down, we discussed the affair by pantomime over a pipe, and then seeing below the white tents rapidly rising, and dotting the neighboring hillside, while the bugles made themselves heard sounding half as each company came up, denoting the stoppage for the night, I strolled leisurely down the hill to rejoin my friends, and having got over my fright, amused them that night with the story of it.

### China.

A pointed or round chin indicates a congenial force. A person with such a chin will have a *beau ideal*, and will not be easily satisfied with real men or women.

The indented chin indicates a great desire to be loved; hunger and thirst for affection. When large in woman, she may overstep the bounds of etiquette, and make love to one that pleases her.

A narrow square chin indicates a desire to love; and is more common among women.

The broad square chin indicates a violent love; or at least devoted attachment.

The broad square chin indicates ardent love, combined with great steadfastness and permanence of affection.

The retreating chin is indicative of the want of attachment, and but little ardor in love.

The chin, in its length and breadth, indicates self-control, self-will, resolution, decision, etc.

Carnivorous animals have the upper jaw projecting, while those of a gaminivorous nature have the lower jaw projecting. In man with a projecting upper jaw will be found large destructiveness and love of animal food; when the lower jaw projects, then the love for vegetable food.

### Wonderful Discovery.

H. Hornschelmann, living in Gilbertown, Iowa, commenced digging a well in a lot. When about twenty-two feet down he came to a broad, flat stone, which was removed with much labor. Underneath it was found a sarcophagus, of which it appeared to be the cover. In this receptacle were found many articles which will prove of important interest to archaeologists. The skull, vertebra, and some ribs partially charred, of a human. An iron cinch or crown, a bronze dagger and battle-axe, the first instance of the two ages thus being combined, several finger-rings, a peculiar instrument of music resembling a modern jews-harp, but without the vibrator, and a small panel of wood much worn-out, but that having been done better informed, on which is partially engraved and partially printed a nude figure bound to a tree, with an arrow stuck in the side—and around the head a glory similar to that seen around the heads of saints in the pre-Raphaelite pictures. These antiquities are now on exhibition, and will eventually become the property of the Academy of Sciences.

A GENTLEMAN of a mechanical turn of mind took of the gas meter to repair it himself, and put it up again upside down. At the end of the quarter it was proved with mathematical correctness that the gas company owed him \$8.50.

### The Brain.

For some years past, physiologists have known that certain parts of the brain have certain special functions; that they govern and affect certain parts of the body and no other. This knowledge was arrived at by investigations, chemical or electrical, of the living brain, or by observations of the brain in a state of disease. There was some truth in phrenology, after all; only modern research has shown that phrenologists were wrong in mapping out the brain. Foremost among the newly discovered facts is that the left side of the body is governed by the right side of the brain, and vice versa; and this discovery was made by observing that palsy of either side of the body is accompanied by disease of the opposite side of the brain.

One part of the brain governs motion, another sensation, another the operations of the intellect. The function of the cerebellum has long been an obscure question in physiology; that part of the brain is now found to be the great center for the movements of the muscles of the eyeball. In the disease described as aphasia, the person affected loses the power of expressing his thoughts in words, either spoken or written. He remains intelligent, can comprehend what is going on, has no paralysis of the organs of speech, but is utterly at a loss to find words, and in some cases to tell his name. In such cases, as now ascertained,

there is always palsy of the front part of the left side of the brain. An exposition of these remarkable facts was given at a meeting by Professor Rutherford, who stated that many of the discoveries had been made by professor Ferrier, of King's College. He having examined the experiments of foreign physiologists, has confirmed and extended them by an improved mode of investigation; and now his researches open a field of inquiry so important that therefrom we may expect a new impulse for the science of physiology.

### Fooling a Coon.

While hunting on Bananaa river, one day, says a correspondent of Forest and Stream, I was a witness to one of those episodes in animal life that seem to warrant the belief that many birds are possessed of higher attributes than are generally accorded them, and something more than mere instinct.

My guide had waded a long way ahead in the shallow water, and was cautiously approaching a "drove" of spoonbills, leaving me to follow with the boat.

Not relishing the idea of wading about in the muddy water, with stings and saw-fish, pushing the heavy boat before me, I concluded that such proceedings were not in my line of duty, and so set upon the rail, fly plashing the water with my feet.

My attention was called to a disturbance among the mangroves of a little islet near, and soon there flapped into view a black duck, a female, evidently wounded. Close in her wake followed a sly-looking coon, his attention so occupied with the duck as not to notice me till fairly in view. Then he hesitated; but the duck brushed so near his head that he again took up the pursuit, throwing a glance occasionally at me. It was interesting to watch them, keeping just ahead of her pursuer, the duck would beat the water quickly, all the time in evident pain, and would so delude the old fellow that he finally seemed to think of nothing else but catching her. What a puzzled expression his shrewd face wore, when, after nearly placing his paw upon her, she would escape. Then he would stop, look at me, as if to say, "What the deuce does this mean?" and arching his back, would again pursue her.

For over a quarter of an hour did the play with him, till, having enticed him a sufficient distance from her nest, she flew away. If ever the face of a sharp-nosed coon wore a sheepish look, it was the face of that same coon. I accelerated his sneaking trot by a charge of duck-shot.

### Man's Destiny.

It cannot be that earth is man's only abiding-place. It cannot be that our life is a bubble cast up by the ocean of eternity, to float a moment upon its waves, and sink into nothingness. Else, why is it, the high and glorious aspirations, which leap like angels from the temple of our hearts, are forever wandering about unsatisfied? Why is it that the rainbow and the cloud come over us with a beauty that is not of earth, and then pass off and leave us to muse upon their faded loveliness? Why is it that the stars which "hold their festival around the midnight throne," are set above our limited faculties, forever mocking us with their unapproachable glory? And, finally, why is it that bright forms of human beauty are presented to our view and then taken from us, leaving the thousand streams of our affections to flow lack in Alpine torrents from our hearts? We are born for a higher destiny than that of earth. There is a realm where the rainbow never fades—where the stars will be spread out before us like the islands that slumber on the ocean, and where the beautiful beings which here pass before us like shadows, will stay in our presence forever.

One Sunday, not long since, one of our most stylish young ladies waited into church with that inimitable grace that is at once the peculiarity and the charm of the female demure. As she took her seat, by a little behindhand movement she arranged her overskirt and then settled herself to meditate upon how she looked, and to observe what the other girls had on. The services concluded, she arose to go out. Alas for her hopes! That last touch on the overskirt was too much; she threw it too high, and there it rested on an old muff, which was serving as a bustle. So the wretched girl giggled away, unconscious of the joy that filled the hearts of the other girls who saw it.

### Love Letters.

In every year will be written and mailed just about so many letters of this kind, whether people continue to call them silly or sensible. It makes but little difference what outsiders believe, so the parties interested are suited with the contents. There may be times when we would ridicule these little missives; but, if we confess our true convictions, love letters, over years after they are written, reach the tenderest affections of our nature.

We have seen them in various forms, written with black ink and with blue, and decorated and dotted with many marks and unknown signals, of interest only to the owner; but we always felt that at best only half of their contents were known. The best part of a love letter is unwritten; the purest thoughts of our nature are seldom uttered. Pride has prevented one from owning her true life thoughts till it is too late. Modesty kept the burning words of another; while, with another, love so overcame the emotions as to break forth in tears to choke the utterance.

Take the first letter in reply to a broken engagement; the heart is full to overflow; a sting of pride rankles beneath the blighted hopes of a life-time. Listen to the words:

"I did not think it would come to this; but you are so noble—so good—I cannot forget you. I know she will be happy in my place; but it breaks my heart to say that for your sake you are free."

Another, with only the hope of engagement, has judged too hastily him whom she found was promised or her friend:

"I will indeed be your friend," she writes, "but my life looks so dark and changed; would that I had never lived! No, I do not mean that, for all my life that I care to remember has been lived since I knew you. I would not blot it out for all the rest. How

I envy her of whom you speak! But my loss is her gain. Tell her not of me—it is enough that you should bear it—the other should be happy!"

And still another writes in derision:

"You were easily caught; I never loved you; but I thought the man who played the shallow part of a male flirt deserved a lesson. I shall be married in a week to a true man; will you come to the wedding?"

These letters are but samples of one style. There is another and a brighter side. Many and many a little letter is carried (like a jewel) next to the heart, and valued a thousand times more than a jewel to its owner.

Ah! if we could read the hidden history of all the unmarried women in the land, there would be sisters who had yielded their places to younger sisters; there would be one that sacrificed life and hope for the love of another dearer than both—a mother she could never leave. Can we say that to such lives love letters have no meaning? No, never!

"Man's love is of his life's life, 'Tis woman's whole existence."

Cherish, then, the little missives of love and affection, for they keep the heart open and hopeful; and remember that in the little space of your acquaintance may be living those who have had purer thoughts, and more of them, in a few brief weeks, and more real enjoyment from their work-out letters, that give out sweet memories of the past, than is enjoyed by many in a lifetime. To such:

"This letter to have loved and lost Than never to have loved at all."

### The Two Heifers.

Up in the northern part of New Hampshire, "long time ago," lived two old fellows whom I shall call Nate and Jim. Neither of them had any "conscientious scruples," and did not mind stealing a sheep or a cow, which they always shared equally. They followed this business of appropriating other people's property to their own use for some time, until at last they were caught in the net of lutebathing a sheep. They were arrested, imprisoned, and fined; but this did not serve to cure them of it. One day Nate "kinder hankered" for some fresh beef; how to get it he did not know, as there had not been any butchering in the village, and to steal an animal would only send him to prison, as when anything was missed its disappearance was attributed to him.

He fell into a thinking mood, and at last a grand idea struck him. His old friend Jim, he remembered, had a white-faced heifer, and he determined to make her his. He determined, besides, to make Jim assist to do the butchering, and receive half of the prize. So he walked over and held a confab with the above-mentioned gentleman, who was mightily pleased at the prospect of some fresh beef. They named a place of rendezvous to meet that night where Jim kept his cattle, caught the heifer, fastened her to a tree by a rope, and pointed her face red. At the appointed time he was on hand with the "critter." As soon as Jim saw her, he exclaimed: "If that critter could but have a face, I would swear that it was my heifer, for she is built just like her."

They butchered the animal in silence, and divided her equally between them.

A short time afterwards Jim complained that he could not find his heifer. She was missing for a long time, and he finally had her brought up for lost, when one day he happened to come across his share of the hide, which he examined very closely, and discovered that his face was daubed over with red paint, and knew that he had butchered his own heifer! He raved and swore at first, but his better judgment told him not to say much about it, and he kept still, waiting his chance of retaliation, and in a short time afterwards made himself even with Nate, by making him steal his own horse and get a thrashing besides for laying it off on a neighbor, before he found out his mistake.

### The Language of Rings.

Whilst the coquetish girls of Spain, in times gone by, carried on innumerable courtships and love affairs by the aid of their fans, without uttering a single word, their French sisters used rings as signs and symbols of a similar character. A pearl and garnet ring signified his owner was unhappy; a tin circle of fine turquoise intimated the fair one's inability to requite her lover's sentiments, while a thick, plain gold ring, in the shape of a knot, expressed her willingness to share his fortunes. One in the shape of a gold serpent, with a brilliant in his head, indicated the lady's doubts of her gallant's sincerity; while her faith and her wish to confide in him always were shown by a ring formed by two clasped hands.

### Tough on the Fish.

A devout clergyman sought every opportunity to impress upon the mind of his son the fact that God takes care of His creatures; that the falling sparrow attracts his attention, and that His loving kindness is over all His works. Happening, one day, to see a crane wading in quest of food, the good man pointed out to his son the perfect adaptation of the crane to get his living in that manner.

"See," said he, "how his legs are formed for wading! What a long slender bill he has! Observe how nicely he folds his feet when putting them in or drawing them out of the water! He does not cause the slightest ripple! He is thus enabled to approach the fish without giving them any notice of his arrival." "My son," said he, "it is impossible to look at that bird without recognizing the goodness of God in thus providing the means of subsistence." "Yes," replied the boy, "I think I see the goodness of God, at least so far as the crane is concerned; but after all, father, don't you think the arrangement a little tough on the fish?"

### A Gentle Hint.

A youth and maiden were walking beneath the blue canopy of the firmament "fretted with golden fires," and the maiden moved by the sublimity of the scene, pointed a taper finger—the one on which the engagement ring was toward the zenith, and exclaimed: "Oh, Adolphus, isn't jewelry beautiful!"

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### From Trade to Title.

When Francois Hardouin, the son of a poor watchmaker at Caen, in France, turned his youthful back upon the workshop of his father and enlisted in a Hussar regiment, he certainly had no extravagant dreams of future fortune or renown. Rejoicing in a peculiarly amiable disposition and a proportionate inclination to sociability, he disliked the mechanical apprenticeship on account of its monotony and comparative seclusion, and chose the arms because the latter seemed the only available means of variety and extended association for a tradesman's son. That was many years ago. Not long after his enlistment the Hussars were ordered to Italy, where they were quartered in the courts of the venerable Palazzo Ateneas at Rome; and there the sunny disposition and easy adaptability of the young soldier gained for him the responsible office of quartermaster to the detachment. Nor was professional advancement destined to be the limitation of his good fortune in the Eternal City.

During the years of French occupation the troops were, of course, popular with the aristocracy; officers of all grades had the entry of the best houses; and thus Quartermaster Hardouin became personally known to the Duchess di Gallese, a wealthy noblewoman with an infant son, who lived in wretched state in the old palace of Ateneas. When, in the course of social events, the popular Hussar became an occasional invited caller at the palazzo, the patriotic widow was so pleased with him that her partiality soon betrayed itself in a manner rather embarrassing to his chivalrous subject. Not long, however, was the worthy warrior trooper fated to be in doubt as to what the high-born lady's flattering demeanor portended; for when he evinced a disposition to call less frequently than before the Duchess frankly told him that he had gained her heart, and could have her hand for the asking. Here, indeed, was a romantic surprise of fortune for the humble watchmaker's son, though he was too honorable to accept it until satisfied that it resulted from no mere whim of a sentimental woman's momentary fancy. The widow assured him that she was her own mistress, with no relatives to dispute her will in such a matter, and that her feeling towards him was as deep as it had been sudden; he vowed that his whole future life should be a devoted repayment of the immeasurable honor she had done him, and they were married.

Thus beginning an aristocratic career, the fortunate Hardouin yet preserved his old, unassuming cordiality with his humble acquaintances and comrades; accepted gratefully the epaulettes of a sub-lieutenant, which his General conferred upon him as a wedding gift; and did not finally withdraw from his regiment until the death of his wife's son by her first husband left the title of Duke di Gallese to be conferred upon himself by the Pope. As a prince of the Roman nobility he could scarcely retain his subaltern rank in a foreign army, and as an Italian nobleman, only, he was therefor to be known.

Harmonious and honorable in every respect, the marriage was yet fated to have an early conclusion in the death of the excellent Duke. She survived her husband but a few months, and left to her sincerely mourning husband her whole fortune. For three years the Duke rendered lonely tribute to her memory, and then took a second wife in the person of a beautiful young Roman girl, a niece of the Princess Giustina-Bandini, who is also Lady Newberry of the English peerage. This union, proved most felicitous, and, with several sons, remains undissolved to the present day.

Such is the romantic history of one of the richest and most popular noblemen of modern Rome; a man whose rare fortune in life may be attributed more to a peculiar genial magnetism of natural social character than to his possession of any transcendental abilities. But not all titled patricians can show so fair a patent.

### A Temperance League.

The ladies of Dayton, Ohio, recently met in session, and formed themselves into an association to be known as the Women's Temperance Training League of Dayton.

After a debate of some length, they adopted the following pledge, thirty-eight ladies affixing their signatures thereto: "We, the women of Dayton, seeing the growing evils of intemperance in our midst and the need of active energetic work to counteract these evils, hereby pledge ourselves to unite our labors without regard to church or creed to do everything in our power to exterminate them. Among the various means that we believe may be used to benefit, we recognize:—First—The power of God as the dispenser of all events and the hearer of prayer. Second—Private influence in our families and among our friends, discontinuing the making or using of domestic wines or the use of any intoxicating liquors in our families unless presented by a reliable or competent physician. Third—By using our influence as becomes Christian wives, mothers, or daughters in all practicable ways for the election of such men to our public offices as will justly and faithfully administer the laws, and by aiding in meeting a fund to forward the interests of the temperance movement. Fourth—By standing by and encouraging any woman who shall prosecute the liquor dealer for selling to her husband, son, or relative.

### Mystery of the Rose.

All the discoveries of science fall short of revealing the secrets of natural perfume. The microscope compels the very monads of life to show their organic character under its lens—gases can be analyzed and weighed; but the odor of musk or of the rose—what is it? Could this question be answered, and the cause of the fragrance of the rose, etc., be defined, like that of sulphurous, sulphuric, hydrochloric, or ammoniac odors, an enormous stride in hygiene and in chemistry might be recorded.

In Sicily, a woman who seemed dying from consumption, but was without many of the common symptoms of that disease, was found, by the use of the laryngoscope, to have a leech firmly adhering by both extremities to the wall of the air passage of the lungs at their upper portion, and so the difficulty of breathing, speaking, coughing, etc., were easily explained. It was going out by surgical operation.

There is a woman who seemed dying from consumption, but was without many of the common symptoms of that disease, was found, by the use of the laryngoscope, to have a leech firmly adhering by both extremities to the wall of the air passage of the lungs at their upper portion, and so the difficulty of breathing, speaking, coughing, etc., were easily explained. It was going out by surgical operation.

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There is a woman who seemed dying from consumption, but was without many of the common symptoms of that disease, was







## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

### BENTON

#### Furniture Store!

DELA & JORPSON,  
BENTON - MINN.

Keeps constantly on hand all kinds of  
Chairs  
Bedsteads  
Bureaus  
Lounges  
Picture Frames  
Coffins, &c.

And will sell them at city prices.  
ALSO  
CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS

Estimates furnished and all work  
done promptly and satisfactorily. Store in  
Hochhausen old hardware store.

### A. EISELINE.

DEALER IN  
General Merchandise  
WACONIA, MINN.

Goods at St. Paul and Minneapolis  
prices.  
Produce taken in exchange for goods at CASH  
market prices.

### LAKE HOUSE,

A. F. SCHUETZ,  
WACONIA, MINN.

The best accommodations for Travelers, Fish-  
ing Parties and Pleasure Seekers. The hotel is  
situated on the beautiful Clearwater  
Lake. Stable and water on the premises.

OLUF HANSON  
Enger & Hanson  
Carpenters and Builders,  
CHASKA, MINN.

We will contract for buildings, such as dwell-  
ings, business houses, barns and granaries at  
the very lowest living prices, and guarantee all  
work. We will also furnish all kinds of building  
material.  
Plans and specifications also executed on de-  
mand.  
Agents for the Ford Building. Building Assoc-  
iation, manufacturers of sash, doors and blinds.  
Jy-11-18.

### WACONIA MILL.

Waconia, Minn.  
Miller & Bierline.

Our new Custom Flouring Mill is now  
ready to meet all orders. Flour and Feed  
ground on short notice and satisfaction  
guaranteed. Give us a call.  
We will also saw all logs brought  
to our mill, having the best Saw Mill in  
the county.

### Chaska Bakery

AND  
Confectionary Store!  
undersigned respect-  
fully call the attention  
of the public to the  
STORE.  
and  
goods to be  
sold.

number of new buildings are in the  
erection in this village. We  
the name of the builders and  
buildings in our next issue.  
has struck Chaska.

the attention of  
the large and well  
goods to be  
sold.

of ladies  
trimmed  
are ex-  
fore

## LOCAL NEWS.

### Minneapolis & St. Louis

#### Railway.

TIME CARD NO. 35.  
Taking effect April 4th 1880.

Trains going South.

Local Freight 8.30 a.m.  
Passenger (Merriam Junction) 9.12 a.m.  
St. Louis Passenger 4.55 p.m.  
Through Freight 4.25 p.m.  
Going North.

Through Freight 1.35 a.m.  
St. Louis Passenger 6.55 a.m.  
Local Freight 10.05 a.m.  
Passenger (Merriam Junction) 8.00 p.m.  
Passenger (Merriam Junction) 4.05 p.m.

S. W. LUSK, Agent.

### Chicago Milwaukee &

St. Paul Ry.  
H & D Div.

TIME TABLE NO. 53.

Trains going East.

Freight 1.30 a.m.  
Mixed 6.55 a.m.  
Express 2.55 p.m.  
Freight 3.40 p.m.  
Freight 11.10 p.m.

Trains going West.

Freight 2.10 a.m.  
Passenger 10.20 a.m.  
Freight 1.35 p.m.  
Mixed 6.25 p.m.  
Freight 11.50 p.m.

FRED GREINER, Jr. Agent.

### Here and There.

Beautiful spring weather.

Farmers all busy seeding.

Our lakes are all free of ice.

Fishing excursions will soon be in order.

Good prospects for a large crop this season.

Wood is very scarce in Chaska at \$3.00  
per cord.

Notice the new advertisement of Mrs. H.  
Young in another column.

The Herald job rooms are running day  
and night, having received a large lot of  
type.

Jos. Starken has given his houses on second  
street a fresh coat of paint which  
muchly improves the looks of that corner.

J. W. Gregg's working team ran away  
from their driver Gust. Arndt, last Mon-  
day, distributing a load of lumber, along  
the street rather promiscuously. The  
team was stopped before much damage  
was done.

Mr. F. H. Thomas, of this place, has ac-  
cepted the formanship of Gregg and Gris-  
wold's brick yards. Fred understands  
the brick business fully as well as he does  
debit and credit.

Do not forget that the Burkhard Bros.  
have just received a large and well as-  
sorted stock of furniture which they offer to  
the public at prices that defy competi-  
tion. They have some handsome cham-  
ber sets. Call and see for your self.

Mr. Chas. Dana who has been stoping  
with his father in Chaska for the past six  
months, left for St. Paul last week to en-  
ter the law office of Gen. Sunborn. Chas.  
will be missed by the young people of this  
place, as he had made many warm friends  
during his short stay with us.

New Buildings.

number of new buildings are in the  
erection in this village. We  
the name of the builders and  
buildings in our next issue.

has struck Chaska.

the attention of  
the large and well  
goods to be  
sold.

of ladies  
trimmed  
are ex-  
fore

## Robbery.

The gratitude of "tramps" was fully de-  
monstrated by Jos. Starken of Dahlgreen  
last week. A tramp came to his house on  
Saturday night and asked for supper and  
lodging, saying that he was on his way to  
Chaska. Mr. Starken, being a hospitable  
man consented to his staying over night,  
and as the man professed to be of a reli-  
gious turn of mind, and not wishing to trav-  
el on Sunday, kept him until Monday  
morning. After breakfast the man asked  
for a needle and thread, stating that he  
wished to sew a button on his pants, and  
receiving it retired to a room up stairs.  
In a short time he came down and told Mr.  
Starken that he would go out in the field  
and help one of the men who was at work  
grubbing. Shortly afterwards he was dis-  
covered crossing the field in another direc-  
tion. Mr. S. thought nothing of it at the  
time, supposing the man to have gone in  
order to get out of working. At noon Mr.  
S. having to go to his room discovered  
that the bureau had been broken into and  
\$250 dollars stolen. Mr. Starken imme-  
diately started in pursuit of the man, but  
his search was unsuccessful the man having  
made good his escape.

Come one come all and see the immense  
stock of spring goods that the old firm  
of Linenfelser & Faber have on hand and  
to close out "dirt cheap."

## Financial Statement.

We will publish the financial State-  
ment of the county, for the year ending  
March let in our next issue. It is an im-  
portant and lengthy document.

Ready made clothing of all descriptions  
at  
Linenfelser & Faber.

## Marble Works.

Mr. Erren, of St. Paul, son of H. Erren  
of this city was in town this week look-  
ing over the ground with a view of moving  
his marble work from St. Paul to Chaska.  
He is a first class workman and employs  
a number of men the year round and will  
prove a valuable addition to our city.

Burkhard Bros. are selling furniture  
at greatly reduced rates, and the rush to  
that store is increasing every day. They  
carry as large and as varied a stock of  
goods as any firm in the village. Give  
them your patronage.

It took our drayman two full days to  
haul Linenfelser & Faber's new goods from  
the depot to their store. So you may know  
that their place of business is "jam full"  
from morning until evening.

## Kronschneide & Sheahan.

We again call the attention of our read-  
ers to the advertisement of this well  
known firm. Their store building is near  
the mill in the village of Benton, and al-  
though they have been in business only  
about one year they have by fair and  
liberal dealing established a reputation  
second to no firm in the county. Give  
them a call.

F. Linenfelser of the old and reliable firm  
of Linenfelser & Faber has returned from  
Chicago and they are now displaying rare  
novelties of all classes of dry goods and at  
lower prices than ever before. Ladies now  
is your time to buy cheap.

## Seeding Time.

The farmers of this county have been  
busy seeding all this week, and it is safe  
to say that a greater portion of the wheat  
crop will be put into the ground this  
week.

From careful inquiry we judge that  
there will be a slight increase in the area  
sown over last year.

## New Flouring Mill.

Gerhard Bongard, of Benton, and Geo.  
Guttler, of Dahlgreen, have finally con-  
cluded arrangements to build a large flouring  
mill at Cologne, in this county, and ad-  
vise for bids for doing the "carpenter  
work" in this issue of the Her-  
ald, let on Tuesday.

Call at the Drug Store for your garden  
and field seeds. They are guaranteed to  
grow or money refunded.

JOS. FRANKEN.  
Catholic School House.

The contract for building the new Catho-  
lic school House was let last Monday.  
Geo. Weist secured the contract of fur-  
nishing the brick. Grates and Noble the  
brick and mason work, and John Geiser, of  
Shakopee the carpenter work. The build-  
ing is to be 29x59 with wing 27x28 two  
stories high with basement.

The building will front on 2nd street,  
opposite the church, and will be 44 feet  
in height, with 20 foot steeple. The lower  
story of the main building will be divided  
into two school rooms, one 27x30 and the  
other 26x35. The upper story will also be  
divided into rooms suitable for school and  
recitation rooms, while the ell part will  
be devoted to sleeping and living rooms  
for students in attendance from abroad.

We are assured by Father Clementine  
that the faculty of the new school will be  
No. 1 in every respect and that good Eng-  
lish teachers will be procured for that  
branch of study.

Work on the foundation will be com-  
menced as soon as farmers in this vicinity  
are over with their work.

Childrens shoes all sizes at  
Linenfelser & Faber.

Called Away.

Dr. Lewis has been called to Grand  
Forks, Dakota Territory to give medical  
evidence in a poisoning case now on trial at  
that place. Dr. Lewis reputation is second  
to no physician in the state. Dr. Cash,  
of Norwood, is in town attending to the  
Doctors practice in this vicinity, a good se-  
lection as Mr. Cash stands well in this vicin-  
ity.

Ladies, and Misses, shoes of all kinds at  
Linenfelser & Faber.

District Court.

The spring term of court was of short  
duration. The Grand Jury adjourned on  
Tuesday and the petit jury was discharged  
on Friday. The following is a list of the  
cases disposed of during the term.

State vs Albertina Schacker, stricken  
from the calendar.

State vs John Colbert, tried and found  
guilty and sentenced to pay a fine of \$100,  
plus \$5 Harry Dossor, nol pro entered.

State vs Herman Wagner nol pro en-  
tered.

State vs Jacob Wirth and Gustav Leiser,  
Indictment dismissed as to both defendants.

S. W. Lusk vs A. Runwall and A. W.  
Johnson, Judgment for plaintiff.

Franz Schirmer vs Gottlieb Finzel, De-  
murrer, argued and submitted.

L. H. Griffin vs Chicago M. & St. Paul R.  
R. Transferred to U. S. Circuit Court.

Gottlieb Gatz vs Ferd. Gatz, Judgment for  
defendant.

Tobias Ottinger vs F. Poppler, tried by  
jury and verdict for plaintiff.

E. H. Lewis vs A. R. Spiel, judgment  
for defendant on motion.

Fred Dittfach vs Henk & Co., verdict for  
plaintiff.

Elizabeth Campbell vs Town of Hollowood  
verdict for defendant.

Hart Norton & Co., vs Halgren and Mer-  
triam judgment for plaintiff.

## NEW MEAT MARKET.

Messrs. Meyer & Lux, of Jordan, this  
week purchased the butcher shop of Hen-  
ry Degen, situated opposite the Drug  
Store, and will next week open out a num-  
ber one butcher shop. They are old hand  
at the business and will undoubtedly make  
a success of the undertaking.

## Notice To Builders.

The German Luth. Congregation at  
Waconia intend to build two frame hous-  
es. Sealed bids will be received until May  
14. Plans and specifications can be seen  
at the house of Rev. Friedrich. The right  
is reserved to reject any or all bids.

H. EHLEN, Secretary.

Fine calf skin boots at Chicago prices at  
Linenfelser & Faber.

## NOTICE.

All persons are hereby cautioned not to  
purchase the following described wheat  
tickets issued to R. Gutzke, dated Jan-  
uary 10th, 20th and 21st 1880 for 30.45, 31.45  
and 39.25 bushels respectively, the same  
having been paid but tickets not surren-  
dered.

JAMES SLOCUM, Jr.  
Norwood April 12th 1880.

## MATTHIAS H. MOYRES.

NOTARY PUBLIC.  
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE  
AGENT.

Chaska. - - - Minn.

Taxes paid for non residents, also agent for  
the North German Lloyd Steam Ship.

OFFICE OVER HERALD OFFICE.

## STRAYED!

A cow came on my premises in the town  
of Benton on Friday the 29th day of Mar-  
ch 1880. She was of red and white color  
with star on forehead. There was also a  
rope attached to her horns. The owner  
can have the same by proving property  
and paying damages.

ALBERT RIESMASTER, Benton.

## LEGALS.

State of Minnesota, }  
Carver County, } S. S.  
In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Anders Johan  
Johnson, deceased, called Andrew J. Johnson,  
deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Johanna  
M. Johnson, representing, among other things,  
that said deceased of Hancock on the 21st day  
of January, D. 1878, at Hancock died intestate,  
and being a resident of this County at the  
time of his death, leaving goods, chattels, and  
estate within this County, and that the said  
petitioner is widow of said deceased, and pray-  
ing that administration of said estate be to her  
granted, it is ordered that said petition be heard  
before the Judge of this Court on the 24th day  
of April, A. D. 1880 at 11 o'clock a. m. at Probate  
Court in Chaska in said County.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given  
to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons  
interested, by publishing a copy of this order  
for three successive weeks prior to said day of  
hearing, in the Chaska Herald a weekly news-  
paper printed and published at Chaska in said  
County.

Dated at Chaska the 20th day of March 1880.  
By the Court, J. A. SARGENT,  
Judge of Probate.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, }  
COUNTY OF CARVER, } S. S.  
IN PROBATE COURT.

In the matter of the estate of Barnard O'Neil  
deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Mary  
O'Neil of Hollywood representing, among  
other things, that Barnard O'Neil late of Holly-  
wood on the 1st day of May, A. D. 1878, at Hol-  
lywood died intestate, and being a resi-  
dent of this County at the time of his death,  
leaving goods, chattels, and estate within  
this County, and that the said petitioner is  
the widow of said deceased, and praying that  
administration of said estate be to her  
granted, it is ordered that said petition be heard  
before the Judge of this Court, on the 18th day  
of May, A. D. 1880 at one o'clock P. M.  
at Court House in said County.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given  
to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons  
interested, by publishing a copy of this order  
for three successive weeks prior to said day of  
hearing, in the Valley Herald a newspaper printed  
and published at Chaska in said County, once  
each week, prior to the time of such hearing.  
Dated Chaska the 15th day of March 1880.  
By the Court, J. A. SARGENT,  
Judge of Probate.

State of Minnesota, }  
County of Carver, } S. S.  
In Probate Court.

Special term March 15th 1880.

In the matter of the estate of Hans Erickson,  
deceased.

Whereas, an instrument in writing purport-  
ing to be the last will and testament of Hans  
Erickson, deceased, has been delivered to this  
court, and whereas Anna Erickson has filed  
therewith a petition representing and pray-  
ing that said Hans Erickson died in said  
County on the 23rd of Feb'y, 1877, testate, and  
that said petitioner is the widow of said de-  
ceased, and praying that the said instrument may  
be admitted to probate, and that letters testa-  
mentary be to Peter Wegso granted. It is ordered  
that proof of said instrument, and the said pe-  
tition be heard before this court, at the Probate  
office in Chaska on the 18th day of April, A.  
D. 1880 at 10 o'clock a. m. in the forenoon when,  
all concerned may appear and contest the pro-  
bate of said instrument. And it is further or-  
dered that notice of the time and place of said  
hearing be given to all persons interested by  
publication of these orders three weeks suc-  
cessively prior to the day of hearing, in the Val-  
ley Herald a newspaper printed and published at  
in said Co.

By the Court, J. A. SARGENT,  
Judge of Probate.

## SHERIFF'S SALE.

State of Minnesota }  
County of Carver, } S. S.

By virtue of an execution issued out of and  
under the seal of the District Court, Eighth Ju-  
dicial District in and for the County of Carver  
in the State of Minnesota, against the goods  
and chattels, lands and tenements of Michael  
Schuchitzki on a certain judgment duly re-  
corded on the 23rd day of March, A. D. 1880 and  
on that day docketed in the office of the  
clerk of said court in a certain action wherein  
Samuel Fowler was plaintiff and Michael Schu-  
chitzki was defendant for the sum of two hun-  
dred and five dollars and eighty cents I have on  
this 24th day of March, A. D. 1880 levied upon all  
the right title and interest of the said Defen-  
dant Michael Schuchitzki, in and to the follow-  
ing described real estate situate lying and be-  
ing in the County of Carver aforesaid, to-wit:  
Lots number two (2) and three (3) in block num-  
ber forty five (45) in the village of Chaska as  
shown by the record plat of said village on  
file in the office of the Register of Deeds of said  
County and will sell the same, or so  
much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy  
said execution and increased costs as the law  
directs at the front door of the court house, and  
said village of Chaska on Saturday the 8th day  
of April, A. D. 1880 at 10 o'clock in the forenoon  
of that day.

Dated Chaska March 24th A. D. 1880.  
P. B. DUTOIT,  
Sheriff Carver County Minnesota.

## Chaska Valley

### Flouring Mill

—J. G. Eitle—

Custom work promptly attended too.  
Flour, and all kinds Feed for sale at the  
Mill.

## PLATFORM BUGGIES!

THE CHEAPEST & BEST MADE.

JOS. ESS, Chaska.

Also Agent for the Cortland, New York  
Buggies.

I have a supply of Lumber Wagons,  
and Single Wagons on hand of my own make  
which I will sell as cheap as the cheapest  
and warrant to be first class in every respect.  
I am also agent for the celebrated Cort-  
land New York Platform Spring Buggy,  
just the thing for family use, which I will  
sell very cheap and warrant.

Shop above Barthel's Saloon.

## 100 Head of Stock Wanted.

I will pay the very highest market price  
for 100 head of cattle. Consult me before  
selling to other parties as you will make mo-  
ney by so doing.

SAM MOY, Waconia.

## NOTICE TO BUILDERS.

The mason and carpenter work for a flour-  
ing mill at Cologne, Carver County will be  
let on Tuesday April 27th 1880. Plan and  
specification can be seen at Benton station.  
The right to accept or reject any bid is re-  
served.

BONGARD & CO.

## M. SIMONITSCH, Norwood

### Is The Place to Buy cheap Goods

THE LARGEST STOCK OF GENERAL MER-  
CHANDISE EVER DISPLAYED IN  
THE COUNTY

You can form no idea of our Immense Stock  
until you have seen it.

We are ready to show Goods And give you our  
prices at any time.

Give us a Call, inspect our Goods, and buy where you  
have a good selection.

FARM PRODUCE OF ALL KINDS BOUGHT AT HIGHEST MARKET  
PRICE.

M. SIMONITSCH, Norwood.

## FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!!

Just received at

Streissguth's Cheep Store.

A LARGE LOT OF

DAMAGED DRY GOODS

saved from the recent great

fire at St. Paul.

THESE GOODS WILL BE SOLD

Much below their value

Come early and avoid the rush.

Otto Streissguth's, Chaska.

School & Dinner Book: 1c

order n

Chaska - MINN.

Chaska - MINN.

Chaska - MINN.

Chaska - MINN.

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Chaska - MINN.

Chaska - MINN.







## Chaska Valley Herald.

FRED E. DUFFOT, Editor.

CHASKA, MINNESOTA.

### The Language of Jewels.

Jewels have a language as well as flowers. From a remote period of history, significance has been attached to precious stones, which probably the majority of people do not understand. In ancient times they were also supposed to exert a baneful or blessed influence over the wearers. Among other curious old fancies about them, is that which connects one with each month in the year, and with all who are born in that month.

Thus, to January belongs the garnet and the jacinth, which preserve the wearer from pestilence and from lightning. To February belongs the amethyst, signifying temperance. It protects the wearer from evil thoughts, and cures or prevents inebriety. It makes him diligent, and procures him the favor of princess. The stone of March is the jasper, which cures hemorrhage when worn or applied to a wound. Those born in April should wear the sapphire, significant of purity. To May belongs the agate, which protects from poison and appeases pain. If single in color, it renders the wearer intricate in life. June has the emerald, significant of hope, teaching the knowledge of secrets, bestowing eloquence and wealth, enjoying thus a proud position. To July belongs the onyx, which excites melancholy and vain terror to the wearer, but fortunately the month also possesses the cornelian, which cures these evils, and also secures success, particularly in lawsuits. To August belongs the sardonyx, which brings riches to the wearer. To September belongs the chrysolite. To October belongs the beryl, or aqua-marina, which renders the wearer successful in navigation and insures safe voyages. The opal also belongs to this month, a stone which unites the colors and qualities of all others, and has been beautifully called by a poet and artist "a pearl with a soul in it."

Its meaning is childlike faith and love. November has the topaz, which signifies courage and cheerfulness. It was supposed to show the presence of poison by loss of color; giving light in the dark, and dispelling enchantment if worn on the left arm or round the neck. It was also supposed to strengthen intellect and brighten wit. Those whose birthday is in December have choice between the ruby, turquoise, or malachite, or can wear all three.

In the language of jewels, the ruby signifies passionate love and joy, and gives pleasant dreams; but it shortens the sleep of the wearer, and disturbs the circulation of the blood, inclining to anger. The turquoise is the noblest of opaque stones, and signifies self-sacrificing love. It appeases hatred, and reconciles lovers; and it prevents headaches.

### French Manners.

A recent writer on French manners observes: "It is one of the highest merits of the system that it tacitly lays down the principle that all persons meeting in the same house know each other, without the formality of an introduction. Any man may ask a girl to dance, or may speak to anybody at a private party. Another merit of French manners is the general absence of *mauvaise honte*. If a boy drops his book at church he picks it up without blushing. A French woman takes off her bonnet and arranges her hair before the glass in a railway waiting-room without a thought of the presence of bystanders. In her eyes all such things are so natural—so much a matter of course, that it never occurs to her to make any fuss about them."

This is neither indifference to others nor a desire to "show off." It proceeds from a sense of propriety which is really much to be applauded. In this country very absurd ideas prevail about these proprieties among both men and women. A good rule to follow is the French rule—to act, in all situations, with the independence and composure of a well-bred person.

### A Very Obedient Dog.

Last Tuesday night, says the New Orleans Republican, a stranger, just for amusement, gave several bystanders specimens of his dog's requirements, at the corner of Perdido and St. Charles streets. The master quietly, without gesture of any kind, told his dog to walk across the street, find a little wagon and get into it. Duggy obeyed, though reluctantly, as the wagon was a cart, but finally complied. He was then told to hunt up a fire-plug and mount it. His keen eyes searched a moment, and on the instant popped Tray pleased his owner. He was then commanded to hunt up a lamp-post, and put his fore-feet on it. This, he was told to go into the Police station, find a cigar, and sit in it; and then to lie down and act like a poisoned dog. These orders were given in the most common-sense tone of voice, and just as the time the dog could not see his master, yet he obeyed quite as readily as a willing servant, apparently understanding the English language very well. Of all the dogs that ever showed off on Charles street, that one is entitled to the premium. Those who witnessed the performances were not only amused, but greatly astonished; in fact, one individual, having witnessed a portion of the antics, declared that he could not and would not submit himself to view acts that looked so altogether unnatural.

### How He Looked.

A person in Maryland, who was addicted to drunkenness, hearing a considerable uproar in his kitchen one night, had the curiosity to step without noise to the door to know what was the matter, when he found his servants indulging in the most unbounded roars of laughter at a couple of negro boys who were mimicking his in his drunken fits—as how he reeled and staggered, how he looked, and nodded, and hiccupped, and tumbled.

The pictures which these little darlings drew of him, and which had filled their eyes with such inextinguishable merriment, were all him with so salutary a disgust that from that night he became a perfectly sober man, to the joy of his wife and children. It's a pity some other men could not see themselves imitated in a like manner.

Why is a person who never lays a wager as bad as a regular gambler? Because he is no better.

### Diana.

She had a bow of yellow horn,  
Like the old moon at early morn.  
She had three arrows, strong and good,  
Steel set in feathered cornel-zone.

Like purest pearl her left breast shone,  
Above her kirtle's emerald zone.  
Her right was bound in silk well knit,  
Lest her bowstring should sever it.

Ripe lips she had, and clear gray eyes,  
And hair, pure gold, blown golden-wise  
Across her face like shining mist;  
That with dawn's flush is faintly kissed.

Her limbs, how matched and round and true!  
How freckle-free! How strong, like wine,  
And, timed to music wild and sweet,  
How swift her silver-sandalled feet!

Single of heart and strong of hand,  
Ward-I she wandered through the land.  
No man, or king, or lord, or churl—  
Dared whisper love to that fair girl.

And woe to him who came upon  
Her road, at bath, like Actæon!  
So dire his fate, that one who heard  
The future of a bathing bird—

What time he crossed a breezy wood—  
Felt sudden quaking of his blood,  
Cast one shy look, then ran away  
Far through the green, thick groves of May.

Afraid lest, down the wind of spring,  
He'd hear an arrow whispering.

### SEEING A TRAGEDY.

Some thirty years ago, I took a little one with me to see the grand Christmas piece at a theatre hundreds of miles away from here—for theatres seem to me to be all much of a muchness, while the people in one are about the same as the people in another. A piece of some kind was being performed; but, after listening for a few minutes, my memory took me back to the old scene when I went to see a comedy which turned out to be the most fearful tragedy I ever looked upon.

It was an exceedingly full night at the theatre, and though we reached the doors in pretty good time, we were after a great many more, and had to go slowly up the great corkscrew staircase, crowded with good-natured people, laughing and pushing their way up. Twice over I felt disposed to give up; but I thought the child would be so disappointed, and I kept on, taking her upon my back at last, when the crowding was worse, and at last getting past the pay barrier, and hurrying up the endless steps.

There was a regular sea of heads before me when I stood at last looking for a favorable spot; and, as I found that taking a seat meant seeing nothing of the performance, I continued to wedge my way along between two rows of seats occupied by people loud in their protestations that there was no room, till I found a standing-place in front of one of the most supports of the upper gallery—a pillar that I have always thought of since as the saving of my life.

I am not going to discuss whether the theatre is good or bad places, but I know that night the greatest enjoyment I had was in watching my little girl's animated countenance as her eyes rested upon the handsome chandelier, now upon the boxes full of well-dressed people, then half-dancing with delight at the strains from the orchestra; while her delight bordered almost upon excitement when the curtain drew up and a showy piece was performed.

Hundreds must have been turned from the doors that night, for, excepting in the principal parts of the house, there was no standing room, while the heat was frightful. In our poor part of the house we had been wedged in till there was not a vacant spot to be seen, while between the acts the men and women, with their baskets of apples and oranges, came forcing their way through, and always terribly angry with me, as I stood leaning against my pillar, for being in their way.

All at once I turned off of a cold shiver, and then the blood seemed to run back to my heart, while my hands were wet with perspiration; for quite plainly I had smelt that unmistakable odor of burning wood. I looked about me; all was as it should be—people were eating, drinking and laughing, the curtain was down, and the orchestra sending out its lively strains.

"Fancy," thought I to myself; and I leaned back against my pillar once more, resting my hands upon my child's shoulders, as we stood there, exactly opposite the center of the stage, and consequently as far from the doors as possible, while the recollection of that tremendous corkscrew staircase made me shudder again, and, fancy or no fancy, I took hold of the child's arm, meaning to force myself through the crowd and get out.

Once I nearly started, but hesitated, thinking how disappointed she would be to leave when the best part of the performance was to come; twice I was going, and so hesitated for about five minutes—just long enough to enable me to reach the staircase and begin running down. Just five minutes; and then, smelling the fire once more, I grasped the child's arm, said, "Come along," and had made two steps, when I saw that I was too late, and dashed back to where I had stood a minute before, by the pillar.

I won't call it presence of mind, for fear of being considered vain; but I felt sure that, if I wished to save my child's life, my place was by that pillar in the center, for I knew the people would rush right and left towards the doors at the first alarm.

And now, what made me start back? Why, the sight of several people hurrying toward the door; of one here and another there starting up and looking anxiously around, as if aware of coming danger; of people whispering together, and anxious faces beginning to show among those which smiled. Then came a dead pause; the band had ceased playing, and the musicians were hurrying out through the door beneath the stage, upsetting their music-stands as they went. Still, people did not move, but seemed wondering, till right at the top above the curtain there was a faint flash of light, and a swift wreath of faint blue smoke, when a shriek, which rang through the whole place, was heard—the most horrible, despairing cry I ever heard—a cry which acted like a shock to every soul present, and unlocked their voices; for, before the eye had seen another flash the whole audience was afoot, shrieking, yelling, and swaying backward and forward in a way

most horrible, and never to be forgotten. Box doors crashed as men flung them open, and the hurrying crowd in the passages dashed them to again, making the people shriek more than ever, as they fancied themselves fastened in.

First one and then another man rushed from behind the curtain upon the stage, moving his arms and speaking; but they might as well have shouted to a storm, as the cry of "Fire!" rang through the house and people were toward the doors. Self, self, seemed to be the only thought, as men clambered into the upper gallery, or dropped down into the boxes; hundreds dashed frantically along, trampling others under foot, and even clambering over the heads of the dense, wedged-in throng, trying to reach the doors; but all hindering one another.

It would have been a madman's act; but I wanted to run too, and be one of the surging crowd—to be in action at a time when one's blood ran cold to hear the horrible groans and shrieks of the frightened mob, wedged into a mass, from which now and then a horrid cry rose from a poor wretch beaten down and trampled under foot. I closed my eyes for a moment, but I could see plainly enough the horrors that were going on upon that staircase; and yet I had to fight hard against not only self, but the mob that swayed backwards and forward past me, some making for one door, and some for the other, perhaps only to return again and again, as the wretched while more than one, in climbing over the rails in front of the gallery, fell headlong into the pit.

As soon as I had been able to collect myself a little, I had caught hold of my child, and laid her at full length beneath the nearest seat; and there she lay, too terrified to move, while people leaped from seat to seat, over and over her, and I all the time clung desperately to that pillar where I had stood all the evening. More than once I was nearly dragged away, but it acted as a break to the violence of the onslaughts, and whichever way the crowd came I sheltered myself behind it.

I felt that it was madness to try and get out; though, had I been alone, I should have tried to reach the pit by climbing from tier to tier; but with a child it was impossible. My best plan seemed to be to follow the example of a gray-haired old man who was holding on by the railings in front of the gallery, and calmly, to all appearance, watching the progress of the fire; though I shuddered as I saw the progress it was making; the curtain was dropping in fiery flakes upon the stage; scenery and woodwork were falling, crashing down; while from over the chandelier in the centre of the ceiling a red glowing light kept playing, towards which the smoke from the stage floated in wreaths.

Crash! crash! crash! wings and flies kept falling upon the stage, now from back to front one blaze, from which the sparks, like a golden whirlwind, rushed up amid the smoke, while the roar became fiercer and fiercer as the currents of air rushed toward the body of the flame, and fanned it into fresh fury. The glow now fell upon my face, and I turned to fly, for there seemed greater danger in staying than in attempting to escape; for the gallery was now nearly empty, though the cries, shouts and groans from the staircase were still awful.

I had already leaped over two or three benches, when I remembered the child, and dashed back to drag out the little trembling thing, pale and half-stifled with the crawling smoke which spread through the place. The next moment I had her on my back, and hurried to the right-hand door; but here the struggling and turmoil was fearful, and I turned and made my way to the other, climbing over the broken-down barrier at the back of the gallery, beneath which lay two women groaning.

I looked back; there were the flames, now crawling around the pillars on each side of the stage, and licking and playing among the curtains of the private boxes. The audience had all gone from the other parts of the house, but men were darting out of the orchestra door, bringing with them loads of anything valuable they could reach from the flames.

In front of the gallery still sat the old man leaning over the railings, and, with a half-drawn sword, that something was wrong. I hurried back and shook him heartily, when I started back in horror as he fell across the benches, turning up the most hideously distorted face I ever saw, as he lay evidently in a fit from fright.

The flames were coming nearer and nearer, and the smoke grew more and more stifling. The anxiety to be out of this horrible place was intense, but I could not go and leave a fellow-creature helpless in such a place; so once more making my way to the open door, I sat down the child close by the women, leaped back from bench to bench, and somehow contrived to bear the old man and draw him to the top of the staircase, where I staggered against the wall, overcome with dread, for the child was gone. "Had she been taken down the stairs?" I asked the women, and shook them roughly to get an answer; but they were quite insensible. It was too much to bear, and I dashed down the staircase, up which still came the sounds of yelling and struggling, as the people fought their way toward safety; but every here and there the crippled and wounded of the fight were left behind, to crawl slowly downward, their countenances distorted and blanched with horror.

Round and round, ever downward, I dashed, till I came upon a party of men coming up, headed by a body of policemen—for the staircase was at length open; and in reply to my hurried inquiries, I learnt that they met a man carrying a child, and the next moment I was down in the entrance, catching the little one out of the arms of the man who had turned back to bring her down.

And now, as I stood there faint and exhausted, I saw first one and then another brought down, crushed and bleeding, till I staggered off, the child taking me home, farther and farther from the lurid light behind, toward which people were hurrying from all directions; for I was giddy and confused, but none the less thankful for my escape.

I visited the smoking ruins the next day, and learned how that every one had been brought out of the place, though the list of dead, dying and wounded was something awful. But there, these horrors are common; they create a little excitement at the time; but people forget them when some new catastrophe occurs. It may be from having a good memory, but night or day, it is all the same—I can always close my eyes and see again the horrors of that real tragedy.

### ANECDOTE OF JUDGE WEST.

Many years ago there lived in Tolland, Conn., Judge West, who had been a magistrate for many years and was also elected to the Connecticut General Assembly. One day as the Judge was in his field plowing, having an ox team with a boy for a driver, a man came in great haste with no hat on, coat badly torn and looking as though he had fared hard in a hand-to-hand encounter. The Judge, who conjectured what was the trouble, kept on plowing merrily asking:

"What is the matter, Nate Smith? You seem to be in a hurry."

"Matter enough," said Nate, following along; "you see, we had a little fuss, Bill Jones and me, down at the tavern. He insulted me, and because I resented it, he pitched in and nearly half killed me as you see. Now, I want you to give me a writ."

"I want a writ of habeas corpus of that rascal Jones any longer," said Nate, "and I must have a writ."

"If you had been at home about your business," replied the Judge, who still kept on plowing, "you would have had no trouble."

"If you don't give me a writ, I'll have you brought before your betters," said Nate, thinking to accomplish his object by a threat.

"What?" said the Judge. "Boy give me that whip."

The Judge, who was a powerful man, gave Nate a good whipping and resumed his work as though nothing unusual had happened.

Smith was hardly out of sight before a man came puffing and blowing from another direction.

"What's the matter with you, Jones?" said the Judge.

"The matter is," said he, when he got his breath, "I've been assaulted and abused by Nate Smith at the tavern, and I want a writ for his arrest."

"What business had you to be at the tavern? If you had been about your work, at home, Smith would not have troubled you."

"Give me a writ or I'll have you before your betters before night."

"What? Boy, give me the whip."

The Judge gave Bill a sound thrashing with the ox whip and went on with his work. After going around the field once or twice, the Judge stopped and delivered himself of the following:

"Well, John," said he, addressing the boy, "I declare, I believe I have broken the law! But I've done those rascals justice, anyhow."

It is, perhaps, needless to add that Judge West was not "brought before his betters."

### A SHIP CANAL ACROSS CAPE COD.

The old project of making a ship canal across Cape Cod is under vigorous discussion at Boston, the Legislature having recently granted an extension of time to the company in which to complete the work, and several New York capitalists having promised to assist the Boston men concerned in the enterprise. The company has a nominal capital of \$1,000,000. They want to begin operation within a year, and, if they do, the contract for constructing the canal will be given to European parties. The entire cost will be nearly \$5,000,000. The valley through which the canal is to pass is North of the town of Sandwich, and extends from shore to shore, a distance of seven and three-quarters miles, and in a direct line from the waters of Barnstable Bay to those of Buzzards Bay, about six and seven-eighths miles, and the general direction of the course being Northwest and Southeast. The canal is intended for the tow boats and barges, but will also be of sufficient capacity to take all vessels now engaged in the coasting trade around the cape. It is claimed that the canal would reduce the distance by the Vineyard Sound route nearly eighty miles and fully one hundred and forty miles by the outside route around Fishing Rip.

A fourteen-ton cheese is the mite that Ohio will contribute to the Centennial.

A Pica for Tobacco-Smoking.

Smoking is essentially an American taste. It is in harmony with our climate and our habits. It resists the blues and it stimulates reflection. We pride ourselves on our reflective qualities. These qualities can never receive justice so complete as at the hands of the tobacco-smoker. Smoking collects the thoughts, combines ideas, quietly lays down phrases in logical order. It invests poetic fancy with a great halo, and imbues invention in its genial exhalations. As the magicians of old burnt herbs, and produced from their vapors an image of magic beauty, a scene of the future, or the eidolon of a distant present, so does this necromantic herb of modern days, with its weird powers, support the exertions of genius, evolve thoughts from eminent minds, and silently co-operate in great labors. From all times smoking is said to have existed in one shape or another. On the carvings from Nineveh a man may be seen enjoying an instrument very like a pipe; and the prevalence of the practice in different regions forbids the assumption of a common origin. Narcotics are secondary necessities of human life. Tobacco, opium or betel nut supply this want to the different races of man. Civilization adheres to tobacco as a middle course. Among its uses, smoking is the most creditable. Snuffing or chewing are as ignominious as they are dirty. Fire, the great purifier, redeems the smoker from the less pleasant forms of his pursuit.—Exchange.

In Samson had but possessed the shrewdness of a bald-headed man, he never would have suffered shame and defeat by having his hair cut.

### Change.

Think not, when the morn is lightest  
And the rising sun is brightest,  
Lo, the smiling hour will stay—  
Temp'ed and  
And thunder-cloud  
Come in the sweetest Summer day!

Deem not, when the Winter's torrents  
Swell the misty mountain currents,  
That the skies will lower for aye—  
Stormy showers  
Bring us sweet flowers,  
And the sun will smile the rain away!

So, when life is dark and glooming,  
Or when joy is brightly blooming,  
Hope not fear a long delay—  
Smile or sob,  
The ours go by,  
And soon will flit thy life away!

Then fear not thou the darkest hours,  
Nor spare to pluck the sweetest flowers,  
Nor trust the feast, for dread the fray—  
Or sorrow won,  
Life soon is done,  
And dies in the dawa of a brighter day!

### FALSELY ACCUSED.

It was the beautiful summer time; the trees were clothed in their richest foliage; the birds sang sweetly; the little lambs frisked about merrily in the green fields, everything looked bright and happy. Prosperity reigned over the little village of Ballyglen, which nestles among the hills, in a beautiful valley, in the western part of Ireland, and as the story which I am going to relate happened there, we will ask the reader to accompany us across the three thousand miles of water that intervene.

Through the centre of this village a beautiful river wound its serpentine course, the banks of which, on either side, were interspersed by numerous picturesque mansions, the property of several rich gentlemen, who were masters of all the lands over which the eye roamed.

As our story relates to one of those mansions, or at least the inmates of one of them, we will confine ourselves to it and not mind the rest.

Godfrey Blake was a very wealthy man, his gold could be measured by the bushel, and yet, with all his immense wealth, he possessed none of the arrogance or worldly pride that some men have when favored by such good fortune.

He had a lovely daughter named Molly—lovely in every sense of the word, a beautiful blonde whose long, wavy tresses of golden hair hung over her finely modeled form, almost to the ground, and eyes blue as the summer sky of her native home, and whose tender-hearted goodness made her a favorite with rich and poor for mile around.

Now, as may be supposed, there were numerous admirers who looked with loving eyes on the peerless girl, some of them sons of the richest men of the province, but all to no purpose; for her love was bestowed on one, though he was far below her in a worldly point of view. His name was Gerald O'Connor, the only son of a widow, and on him she bestowed all the love of her young heart.

Now, there was another young man in the village who loved, or professed to love, Molly Blake and tried every means available to blacken the character of young O'Connor.

On the evening when first we introduce them to the reader, the frangs of jealousy had a great cause to arouse the ire of his nature.

They were seated side by side under the branches of an elm tree, her pretty hand was nestled on his shoulder, as she listened to his words of love.

"Molly, I love you dearly, and it would be the happiest day of my life when I could call you mine; but, darling, you know that I am poor, and your father may object to my suit."

"Gerald, don't you know father better than that? He is not the man to offer any opposition to my happiness when he knows that he whom I love is worthy of the best girl in Ireland."

"Bless you, my darling! for your words have made me very happy."

"It is the truth which I have spoken; and as for your being poor, why, haven't I got plenty for you both."

This was too much for the ever-drooping, he ground his teeth with rage, and an oath escaped his lips, yet he managed to keep his temper, and waited to hear more of their conversation, for he lay concealed among the shrubbery a few feet from where the lovers were seated and heard every word of their conversation.

For some time longer they remained seated at their conversation, and at length as the shadows of approaching night began to steal across the two tops they arose and separated. Molly going towards the house, while O'Connor wandered leisurely through the sweet-scented meadows toward the river bank.

No sooner had they parted than Anthony Bell, for such was the listener's name, arose from his place of concealment, and, shaking his clenched fist at the retreating form of his successful rival, hissed through his clenched teeth:

"Curse you, you low-lived upstart! But I will blacken you in her sight; ay, even if I have to stain my hands in blood to do so!"

And as he ceased to speak he stuffed his hands in his trousers pockets and strode fiercely from the place.

A month had passed and the shades of tranquility rested over the little village of Ballyglen, when one beautiful autumn evening its slumbering inhabitants were awakened from their blissful repose by the cry of:

"Murder!"

The terrible word seemed to be echoed from the surrounding hills and filled the hearts of the people with awe. And too true was the awful tidings; a Jewish murder had been committed, and the victim was Godfrey Blake.

And the murderer; he was found bent over the prostrate form of his victim with a blood-stained dagger in his hand—Gerald O'Connor, the lover of his daughter—and was now safely lodged in prison.

Another man was also found lying almost dead a little way off from where the crime was committed, with a terrible

wound in his head. He was a farm hand of Mr. Blake's and was conveyed to his home.

The terror which filled the people when the terrible deed had reached them, had now passed away, and a desire to be avenged on the murderer had taken its place, and foremost in his indignation was Anthony Bell, who urged them on in their wrath, and were it not that the prisoner was removed to the county jail, the probability is that he would have been hung without a trial of judge or jury.

Two weeks after the burial of Mr. Blake the trial was to take place, and on the evening before the fixed day Gerald O'Connor sat in his cell, his head resting on his hands.

Only two weeks since his arrest, and what a change had come over him in that short time; every trace of color had left his cheeks, and his eyes were sunk in their sockets.

"Oh, God! what have I ever done to merit this terrible torture that is killing me? I the murderer of Godfrey Blake, a man whom I would shed the last drop of my blood to save. No, no! There is some terrible mistake made; for he was dead when I discovered him with a dagger buried in his heart. And the people all believe that I am guilty of so foul a crime. Poor mother, what agony must she not be suffering, and Molly, oh, heaven! does she too think me guilty?"

His head sank lower, his chest heaved with emotion, and the great sobs that escaped him depicted the agony which he suffered.

He did not hear the bolt of the cell door shot back, nor was he aware that any one entered till a hand was laid on his shoulder and a voice said:

"Gerald!"

He raised his head like one awaking from a dream.

"Gerald, don't you know me?" asked his visitor, as no sign of recognition was evinced by him.

"Yes, Molly, I do," he answered in mournful accents, "and do you too believe me guilty of this terrible crime? If so, how came you to seek the presence of one whom you believe to be the murderer of your father?"

"Oh, Gerald! how can you accuse me so? I believe you to be guilty?—no! I am sure that you never committed the crime of which you stand accused. Trust in him who knows all, and He will not let the innocent suffer for the guilty."

"Your words lighten the terrible load that lies on my heart and makes it easier for me to bear; but the evidence is so strong against me that, it is a mockery to hope. I have made up my mind that I am to be hanged for the crime of which I am falsely accused."

"Do not give way to despair, for God will not permit you to suffer for the crime of another; and now, as the time is up, and I hear the jailer coming, I must leave you, so good-by for to-night," and she pressed his cold hand in her own.

"Good night, Molly, and may God bless you!"

The morning came calm and beautiful—the morning of the day on which Gerald O'Connor was to be tried for his life—tried for a murder he never committed.

The hour for trial had come, the prisoner was led up the aisle of the crowded court room, and placed in the dock.

The prosecuting attorney opened the case in behalf of the crown, and witnesses were examined.

Anthony Bell was the principal witness for the prosecution; he testified to having found O'Connor bent over the murdered man with a blood-stained dagger in his hand, saw him plunge it into the murdered man's breast.

Other witnesses testified to the same with the exception of the stabling, and the prosecution closed.

The attorney for the defense opened the case in a very eloquent manner, and tried by every available means to prove the innocence of the prisoner, bringing to bear his former good character, etc.

The judge then charged the jury, telling them to think well over the evidence before giving their verdict.

They then retired, and, after an hour's conference, returned to the jury box.

Every eye in the crowded court was fixed on the twelve solemn men as they took their places and answered to their names.

"Gentlemen of the jury, have you decided on a verdict? Is the prisoner at the bar guilty or not guilty?"

The stillness of death reigned, every breath was hushed, as the foreman of the jury arose to render their verdict—a verdict which was to be either life or death to the prisoner.

"Guilty!"

The awful word rang clearly through the crowded court room, and every eye was fixed on the prisoner, who stood pale, yet resolutely on the dock.

"Gerald O'Connor!" spoke the judge, arising from his seat, "you have been tried by a jury of twelve of your countrymen, and found guilty of the terrible crime of murder. Have you anything to say why sentence of death should not be passed upon you?"

The prisoner gazed around him for a moment, and then, in a clear firm voice, said:

"My lord, and gentlemen of the jury—I have been tried and found guilty of a crime which I never committed—a crime the most foul in the annals of history! On the night on which the fatal deed was committed I was returning from a visit to a neighbor's when a terrible cry rang in my ears and seemed to issue from a ravine a little way off the path which I followed. Running in the direction from whence the cry came, I saw a sight which chilled the marrow in my bones, and made my blood run cold. I saw my best and dearest friend lying on the ground in a pool of blood, with a dagger protruding from his breast, while a little way off lay the body of Jack Rape. I stooped over the body of Mr. Blake and drew the dagger from the wound, as I did so the hot blood gushed out and stained my hands. Then I was seized by Anthony Bell and others, accused of being the murderer, taken off to prison, and now I have been tried and found guilty. My lord, and

gentlemen of the jury, I did not commit that horrible deed. I am innocent!"

A profound murmur welled from the lips of the crowd, and it was some time before order was restored.

The judge put on the black cap and arose to pass sentence.

Just then a terrible commotion arose outside the court-room, and two men entered, bearing between them the form of a man, whose face was half hidden by a red handkerchief which was tied around his head.

This man was Jack Rape







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the county.

### Chaska Bakery

**Confectionary Store!**  
The undersigned respect-  
fully invites the attention  
of the citizens of Chaska &  
vicinity to his  
BAKERY & STORE.  
Fresh bread every day and  
cookies of all kinds always  
kept on hand. Cakes, bis-  
cuits and breads furnished on  
order for weddings, fishing  
parties and excursions &c.  
Shop on 2nd St. east of Herald office.  
JERMAN ERIEN, Prop.

### H. J. CHEVRE.

**SURVEYOR**  
AND FIRE INSURANCE AGENT.  
CHASKA, MINN.

### Hardware.

**STOVES**  
and  
**Tinware!**

### ALBERT KOHLER.

Waconia, Minn.  
Also FURNITURE of every de-  
scription at city prices.  
**COFFINS! COFFINS!**  
Kept on hand. Give me a call  
before purchasing elsewhere.  
A. KOHLER.

### New Furniture Store.

**Burkhart Bros**  
(Next door to National Hotel.)  
CHASKA, MINNESOTA.  
Keeps constantly on hand all kinds of  
bedsteads, bureaus, lounges, sofas,  
ure frames, coffins &c. &c.  
Ordering promptly attended to. All work  
warranted, and charges reasonable.  
BURKHART BROS.

### eterButtendorf,

**SALOON**  
ARVER, MINN.  
Has the choicest liquors and cigar. The  
Milwaukee bottle kept constantly on  
hand.  
Stabling room for 25 horses, and water-  
lace for team handy to stable. Call and  
see.

### P. E. H. LEWIS

**OFFICE.**  
Next door to the Bank Chaska (formerly  
occupied by Dr. Block)  
Office hours every day before 12 o'clock.

## LOCAL NEWS.

### Minneapolis & St. Louis

**Railway.**  
TIME CARD NO. 35.  
Taking effect April 4th 1880.  
Trains going South.  
Local Freight 8:30 a.m.  
Passenger (Merriam Junction) 9:12 a.m.  
St. Louis Passenger 4:50 p.m.  
Through Freight 9:30 p.m.  
Going North.  
Through Freight 1:35 a.m.  
Through Freight 6:55 a.m.  
St. Louis Passenger 10:05 a.m.  
Local Freight 2:00 p.m.  
Passenger (Merriam Junction) 4:05 p.m.  
S. W. LUSK, Agent.

### Chicago Milwaukee &

**St. Paul Ry.**  
**H & D Div.**  
TIME TABLE NO. 55.  
Trains going East.  
Freight, Mixed, Express, Freight, Freight.  
Trains going West.  
Freight, Passenger, Freight, Mixed, Freight.  
FRED GREINER, Jr. Agent.

### Here and There.

Oh!  
Buy your Clothing at L. & F.  
What nice spring weather.  
Seeding time is over.  
The latest styles of shawls at L. & F.  
Our city has been dull lately.  
Remember Genl. Siegel's lecture.  
Fine assortment of stiff Hats at L. & F.  
It's about time for another business  
"boom."  
We fight "mit Siegel" next Saturday.  
Our brick yards are "booming" with  
workmen.  
The latest and newest styles of Dress  
Goods at L. & F.  
"Republic and Empire" is the subject  
of Genl. Siegel's Lecture. Be sure and  
hear him.  
Now is your time to pay last year's  
personal taxes or the Sheriff will be after  
you.  
Ladies Circulars and Linen Suits  
at Linenfelser & Faber.  
A good share of our space is occupied  
with the "financial statement," this week.  
It will appear in supplement hereafter,  
however.  
Messrs. Delsing & Krumweide, have  
moved into their new shops and have also  
stocked up with a new supply of stock ne-  
cessary in their respective lines of busi-  
ness. Call in and see them.  
Ladies, don't fail to examine Lin-  
enfelser and Faber's trimmed hats before  
purchasing elsewhere.

### Financial Statement.

We call the attention of our readers to  
the financial statement of receipts and ex-  
penditures for this County, for the current  
year ending March 1st 1880, as published  
elsewhere in our columns. The statement  
shows that the total expenditures of the  
County, for all purposes, was \$141,440.50,  
being a decrease of over \$400,000 over the  
total expenditures of the previous year,  
notwithstanding the fact that the full term  
of court last year, was one of unusual cost.  
A glance at the statement will show the  
distribution of orders. The liabilities of  
the county foot up \$1367.42, while the  
assets of the county foot up \$223,321.10,  
leaving a clear balance in favor of the  
county of \$208,555.68.

The total salary of the county commis-  
sioners for the year, including per diem  
and committee expenses for viewing roads,  
posting school notices &c., only amount to  
\$475.80, while in some of our neighboring  
counties they vary from \$600, to \$1200, a  
fact that speaks well for the "guardians of  
the people's money."

We shall, perhaps, find time to review  
the statement more fully in some future  
issue, although we do not think it neces-  
sary, as it speaks for itself and is a volume  
in commendation of our county officials.

Mr. Brodenhagen, of the Carver Pass,  
announces that after July 1st, he will ad-  
vance the subscription price of his paper  
to \$2.00 per year.

Print paper has advanced over 100 per  
cent in the last three months and it bears  
heavily on publishers of newspapers.  
The Herald will still be furnished at \$1.50  
per annum; but we ask our subscribers to  
be a little more prompt in paying their  
subscriptions.

### Examination at Chaska.

Supt. Mix, was in town last Saturday  
and conducted a public examination for  
the benefit of the teachers in this part of  
the county.  
This being the spring examination the  
attendance, as usual, was rather small; it  
being a deplorable fact that the demand  
for teachers, in this County and some ad-  
joining ones, during the summer is quite  
limited.  
Mr. Mix. also holds an examination at  
Norwood, on April 24th.

### Religious Services.

Bishop Whipple, of the Episcopal  
Church, will hold confirmation services at  
Shakopee and Carver, on the 27th of Ap-  
ril.

## The Minneapolis Cut Off.

The Minneapolis cut off of the Hastings  
& Dakota Railroad, is now a fixed fact—  
The two surveys will be completed this  
week, and will be submitted to the board  
of directors of the company for ratification.  
The route that will probably be selected, is  
the one surveyed from Eden Prairie sta-  
tion, on the Minneapolis Railroad to a  
point on the Hastings & Dakota between  
Dahlgreen station and Benton, passing  
north of Chaska some two and a half miles  
and near Popitz's in Laketown, probably  
south of his house. The H. & D. trains  
will run into Minneapolis over the St. Lou-  
is road this season and will next year  
build their own track from that point into  
Minneapolis.

By this arrangement the St. Louis road  
will build a branch road from Hopkins  
station to Excelsior via St. Louis Hotel  
and will have the field to themselves.

**PERSONAL.**—Christ Klancie, one of the  
solid farmers of Young America Township,  
made our office a very pleasant call on  
Tuesday. He says the farmers of his town  
are nearly through with seeding, and are  
hopeful for a good crop.

### Assessors Meeting.

The assessors of the different towns of  
the county, will meet at the Auditors of-  
fice, next Saturday, to consult in reference  
to the next assessment &c.

### New Boarding House.

Mike Bierline, wishes us to announce  
that he will open, by the 1st of May, a  
first class boarding house. Boarding by  
the day or week. Also meals at all hours  
of day or night.

### Ladies, and Misses, shoes of all kinds at

Linenfelser & Faber.

### Crowded with Strangers.

Our city is filling up with strangers—  
Five or six new families moved into town  
this week and others are looking for build-  
ings to move into. Most of them have se-  
cured work on our brick yards and some  
on the R. R. working train.

### Personal Mention.

Andr. Schmitz & Gerhard Nicholas, of  
Waconia, were in town during the week.

F. L. Balch, Esq. of Minneapolis passed  
up the road last Wednesday.

Chas. Johnson, Esq., and Chas. Blom-  
quist of Carver, were in town and inter-  
viewed us during the week.

Dr. Lewis, returned from his up country  
trip last Saturday, and is now ready for  
"biz."

### Will Recover.

Frank Mateschke, the person so badly  
stabbed a couple of weeks ago, is rapidly  
recovering and is now considered out of  
danger. Koslosky will have his prelimi-  
nary examination next week.

### NOTICE.

The members of the Democratic County  
committee are respectfully requested to  
meet at my office, in the village of Waconia,  
on Monday, April 26, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Waconia Apr. 19th 1880.

A. ED. KAEDER,  
Chrm. Dem. County Committee.

### Guns! Guns!!

Talk about cheap  
guns, the place to buy them is at Henk's  
hardware store. Geo. has just received a  
large lot of muzzle and breech loading shot  
guns, pistols, ammunition, paper and brass  
shells, and in fact everything in the sport-  
man's line. He will sell you a gun any-  
where from 50 cents to \$50.00. Give him  
a call.

### New Buildings.

Wm. Byhoffer, is building a new frame  
residence 18 x 20, with addition, on the  
lot adjoining his saloon opposite Judge  
Sargents residence.

Jaob Brewster has his new frame resi-  
dence up and enclosed. It is 18x20, with  
all. It is situated near the "old school"  
house in eastern part of town.

G. Krayenbuhl, is building a brick ad-  
dition to his residence on Chestnut St.

Mr. Stolle, has the frame up for a new  
frame residence in the north east part of  
town, 16x24, with addition.

Messrs. Linenfelser & Faber will com-  
mence work on their new tenement house  
next month.

Work has been commenced on the foun-  
dation of the new Catholic Church.

### Summer Garden.

Henry Degen, having disposed of his  
butcher business, is fixing up his garden  
adjoining his residence, the old Capt Smith  
property, for a summer garden. He will  
put in a bowling alley, shooting gallery,  
out door seats &c., making it a pleasant  
place of resort during the warm summer  
days. He will open about the 15th of May.

Read the proposals of the German  
Lutheran congregation of Waconia. They  
invite proposals for building two residences

Streisguth had a big rush for those  
damaged goods. Still a few left.

### CUSTOM WORK.

I will run Henk & Bierlines flouring  
Mill, every Friday and Saturday of each  
week for custom work, having rented the  
mill from the proprietors for that purpose  
until further notice.

Extra grade of flour guaranteed.

Chas. Rudolph & Co.

## TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS & ADVERTISERS.

The length of the financial statement  
crowds out a large amount of reading mat-  
ter and advertisements in this issue, but it  
will hereafter appear in supplement form,  
and the time of regular advertisements  
will be extended one week on our books.—  
We therefore ask the indulgence of our  
readers this week.

### THE FAIR!

The next Fair of the Chaska Association,  
Saturday, April 24th, will be unusually  
attractive. Arrangements have been per-  
fected for a grand time and assurances have  
been made to the committee that the at-  
tendance of farmers from the country will  
be very large. Buyers by the score will  
be in attendance, and Genl. Siegel's Lec-  
ture, afternoon and evening, will be an at-  
tractive feature of the programme. For  
minute particulars see programme.

Sam Moy, of Waconia, advertises  
in this issue for 100 head of stock. He  
will pay the very highest cash price for  
the same.

Madams. Ketterer & Nasse, the proprie-  
tors of the new millinery store in Chaska,  
have just received a new stock of fash-  
ionable millinery goods, which are of the lat-  
est styles and patterns. Their goods are  
of the best quality, and they are always  
ready to show them to their customers.  
The ladies of Chaska should bestow a lib-  
eral patronage on this firm as they never  
misrepresent their goods.

### AT WORK.

Over 100 men are already at work on  
the different brick yards in this city, and  
work has just commenced. In a couple  
of weeks nearly 200 men will be at work  
in our "gold mine."

### VILLAGE ELECTION.

Our village election takes place this year  
on the 11th day of May, being the 2nd  
Tuesday of the month.

It is very important that good energetic  
go-ahead men, should be selected as Trus-  
tees this year, as we are passing that pe-  
riod in our existence that a wise adminis-  
tration of our village affairs may be the  
turning point in the future prosperity of  
Chaska.

### EXAMINATION AT NORWOOD.

Supt. Mix, writes us that "there will be  
a public examination of teachers for Car-  
ver Co., at Norwood, April 24th, com-  
mencing at 10 o'clock a. m."

### Childrens shoes all sizes at

Linenfelser & Faber.

Call at the Drug Store for your garden  
and field seeds. They are guaranteed to  
grow or money refunded.

### JOS. FRANKEN.

Frank Waldo our barber has been giving  
his shop a fresh coat of paint which very  
much improves its appearance. Frank  
now has one of the neatest little shops out-  
side the cities.

### Burkhart Bros. are still alive and

doing a rushing business, as you will per-  
ceive by calling at their furniture store in  
Chaska. They have a full stock of furni-  
ture and make a specialty of upholster-  
ing.

### Notice To Builders.

The German Luth. Congregation at  
Waconia intend to build two frame houses.  
Sealed bids will be received until May  
14. Plans and specifications can be seen  
at the house of Rev. Friedrich. The right  
is reserved to reject any or all bids.  
H. EILEN, Secretary.

Fine calfskin boots at Chicago prices at  
Linenfelser & Faber.

### Remember that Goodrich's 99cent store

is still in existence and doing a rushing  
business. Give him a call.

### MERCHANTS HOTEL.

The "Merchants" is now prepared for  
business. If you want a square meal, and  
a clean bed stop with me, second door East  
of "Herald Block."

Chaska, Minn.

J. F. Dilley, Propr.

### CARVER COUNTY LOAN AND REAL ESTATE AGENCY

Chaska, Minn.

Money Loaned on Improved Farms at LOWEST Rates.

BUYS AND SELLS LAND. PAYS TAXES FOR NON RESIDENTS.

Money invested for outside Parties on First-class security.

Bills of Exchange sold on all principal European cities.

FOREIGN PASSAGE TICKETS, AT LOWEST FIGURES

I HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING CHOICE PIECES OF REAL ESTATE

IN CARVER COUNTY, AT REASONABLE FIGURES. PORTION ON TIME.

North West 1/4 of Section 14. Camden Town

South East 1/4 " 20. Hollywood "

West 1/4 of S. E. 1/4 " 25. " "

North East 1/4 " 10. Camden Town

West 1/4 of N. E. 1/4 " 11. " "

East 1/4 " " 11. " "

South 1/4 " " 14. " "

20 Lots in the villages of Chaska and Carver.

OFFICE WITH CARVER COUNTY BANK, CHASKA.

GEO. A. DUTOIT.

## MATTHIAS O. MOINES.

NOTARY PUBLIC.  
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE  
AGENT.

Chaska. - - - Minn.

Taxes paid for non residents, also agent for  
the North German Lloyd Steam Ship.

OFFICE OVER HERALD OFFICE.

### Chaska Valley

**Flouring Mill**

—J. G. Eitle—

Custom work promptly attended too.

Flour, and all kinds Feed for sale at the  
Mill.

### PLATFORM BUGGIES!

THE CHEAPEST & BEST MADE.

JOS. ESS, Chaska.

Also Agent for the Cortland, New York  
Buggies.

I have a supply of Lumber Wagons,  
and Single Wagons on hand of my own make  
which I will sell as cheap as the cheapest  
and warrant to be first class in every respect.  
I am also agent for the celebrated "Port-  
land New York Platform Spring Buggy,"  
just the thing for family use, which I will  
sell very cheap and warrant.

Shop above Barthel's Saloon.

### 100 Head of Stock Wanted

I will pay the very highest market price  
for 100 head of cattle. Consult me before  
selling to other parties as you will make mon-  
ey by so doing.

SAM MOY, Waconia.

### WASHINGTON HOUSE

CHASKA - - - MINN

JOHN KERKER, Propr

Board by the day or week for reason-  
able prices. First class saloon attached  
Good stabling attached to the premises  
Travelers will find themselves at home  
with me

### FARMERS HOME

—J. G. LOY—

In Lange's old building  
near Minneapolis & St. L.

Depot.

THE BEST OF WINES, LIQUORS  
AND CIGARS, CONSTANTLY ON  
HAND.

### LUCIEN DIACON,

Watchmaker and Jeweler.

CHASKA, MINN.

Dealer in Fine Watches, Jewelry,  
Clocks &c.

Repairing neatly done and work guar-  
anteed.

Shop on 2nd St., The's old Store.

### MEATMARKET

BY HENRY GEHL,

At Chaska and Carver

Keeps constantly on hand, all kinds of fresh  
meat and sausage of the best quality.  
Highest market price paid for fat cattle,  
calves, sheep and pork. Farmers if you  
are any let me know.

### NEW BUTCHER SHOP,

(Next door to National Hotel)  
Chaska, Minn.

The undersigned respectfully informs  
the citizens of Chaska that he will open a  
first-class Butcher Shop on

SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1880.

and he invites the citizens of Chaska to  
call and inspect his stock and prices.

ANTHONY BURY, Propr.

### Railroad Hotel,

(Opposite the M. & St. Louis R. R. Depot)  
CHASKA, - - - MINN.

Andrew Riedele, - Propr.

A large two story Brick House, with the  
best of accommodations for Travelers and  
Boarders. Good Stabling and Water on  
the premises.

WARM MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

The best of Wines, Liquors and  
Cigars can be had at the bar.

## M. SIMONITSCH, Norwood

Is The Place to Buy cheap Goods.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF GENERAL MER-

CHANDISE EVER DISPLAYED IN

THE COUNTY

You can form no idea of our Immense Stock

until



Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said date of hearing, in the Chaska Herald a weekly newspaper printed and published at Chaska in said County.

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at Chaska the third day of April 1893.  
 By the Court, J. A. SARGENT,  
 Judge of Probate.

**SHERIFF'S SALE.**  
 State of Minnesota  
 County of Carver.

By virtue of an execution issued out of  
 under the seal of the District Court, Civil  
 district in and for the County of Car-  
 ver in the State of Minnesota, against the  
 and chateaux, lands and townships of Michael  
 Schuchitzki, upon a certain judgment rendered  
 docketed on the 23rd day of March A. D. 1893,  
 on that day duly docketed in the office of  
 clerk of said court in a certain action where  
 Samuel Fowler was plaintiff and Michael Sch-  
 schitzki was defendant for the sum of two hun-  
 dred and five dollars and eighty cents I have  
 this 23rd day of March A. D. 1893 levied upon  
 the right title and interest of the said De-  
 fendant Michael Schuchitzki in and to the fol-  
 lowing described real estate situate lying and  
 being in the County of Carver aforesaid, to-wit:  
 Lots number two (2) and three (3) in block  
 number forty five (45) in the village of Chaska  
 shown by the record plat of said village  
 filed in the office of the Register of Deeds of  
 Carver County and will sell the same, or  
 much thereof as may be necessary to satis-  
 fy said execution and interest costs as the  
 directs at the front door of the court house,  
 said village of Chaska on Saturday the 31st  
 day of May A. D. 1893 at 10 o'clock in the fore-  
 noon of that day.

Dated Chaska March 23rd A. D. 1893.  
 F. B. DUDLEY,  
 Sheriff Carver County Minnesota.

**MERCHANTS HOTEL.**  
 The "Merchants" is now prepared  
 business. If you want a square meal, a  
 clean bed and a good cup of coffee, call on  
 of "Herald Block."  
 Chaska, Minn.

**J. F. Dilley, Prop'r.**  
**NEW STORE**  
 AT  
**BENTON.**  
 Kronschnabel & Sheahan  
 We will keep constantly  
 on hand a full line of  
 General Merchandise  
 CONSISTING OF  
**Dry Goods**  
**Groceries**  
**Boots & Shoes**  
**Hats & Caps**  
**Grocery**  
**Hard Ware**  
 —AND—  
**Ready Made Clothing.**

We buy our goods in the Eastern  
 Markets, and are therefore prepared  
 sell the same at  
**ST. PAUL & MINNEAPOLIS PRICES**  
 Highest prices paid for Butter  
 Eggs.

**H. H. STRUNK & SONS**  
 WHOLESALE  
 AND RETAIL  
**DRUGGISTS**  
 SIAKPOOPE  
 SCOTT COUNTY MINNESOTA.

Save money by buying your w  
 Lead Dry Paints, Oils, Glass, Wall Pa  
 Enamel Paints, &c., at the Old Drug S  
 of H. H. Strunk & Sons Shakopee Minn

Store on Chestnut Street.  
 Fine Confectionery, Choice Fruit,  
 and Pies, Cakes and Cakes.  
**FOR CREAM, LEMONADE AND SWEET CIDER, &c.**  
 CHASKA, MINN.  
 Dealer In  
**RESONANT.**  
**MILLINERY**  
 and  
**Dress Making**  
 Miss KETTERER & NASSI  
 WILL KEEP CONSTANTLY ON H  
 a full assortment of  
**Fashionable Millinery Goods**  
 of the Latest Styles and Pattern  
 Store on Second Street, Krayer  
 Bros. old stand.

DEFECTIVE PAGE



## Chaska Valley Herald.

FRED. E. DUTOIT, Editor.

CHASKA, MINNESOTA.

### The Troubles of John Smith.

Why will the Smiths, man and wife, go on naming the majority of their offspring "John"? It is exceedingly stupid, and it is about time to put a stop to the practice. For Mr. and Mrs. Smith to name their son John is to send him forth nameless into the world. He is a dignified cipher. Yesterday morning had in our Police Court to report the following item:

John Smith, arrested by officers Lloyd and Hy, on a charge of petty larceny; dismissed.

Then came pouring forth scores of notes from distressed and outraged John Smiths. The poor fellows are obliged to ramble before the public not only their trades and troubles, but also their infirmities, in order that the public may not mistake them for thieves. The following are only a few of the notes we have received, and are taken at random from the avalanche that covers our table:

EDITOR ENTERPRISE:—Please state that the John Smith mentioned in your Police Court report this morning—the petty-larceny fellow—was not John Smith who does night work, and oblige Yours truly, JOHN SMITH.

EDITOR ENTERPRISE:—Will you be kind enough to state that the John Smith arrested yesterday for petty larceny was not John Smith who drives the swill cart.

Yours, JOHN SMITH.

REPORTER ENTERPRISE:—Please say that the John Smith arrested for stealing was not red-headed John Smith, the tinker.

Respectfully, JOHN SMITH.

MR. LOCAL:—You will oblige me by saying that one-legged John Smith is not the petty-larceny cuss who was in the Police Court yesterday. Your obedient, JOHN SMITH.

MR. ITEMS:—Be kind enough to say that the John Smith yesterday for theft was not the Smith commonly known as "Lying Jack Smith, from Poker Flat." I remain, etc., JOHN SMITH.

LOCAL ITEMS:—Please correct your police report of yesterday morning by saying that the John Smith up before Judge Marple yesterday for petty larceny was not the John Smith lately divorced from his wife, and commonly known as "Cock-eyed Smith," and you will oblige.

Respectfully, JOHN SMITH.

MR. ENTERPRISE:—I am no infernal thief. I wish you to state in your paper that the John Smith pulled yesterday for petty larceny was not John Smith from Idaho, commonly called "Sore-legged Jack."

Yours, etc., JOHN SMITH.

As may be seen by the above struggles of the John Smiths to make themselves known, John Smith is no name at all. Indeed, it is worse than no name. Let Mr. and Mrs. Smith name their boy Ebenezer, Hippotodorus, Gabriel, Lactamococcus, Jedediah, or Euphratodius, but let us have no more John Smiths—at least not for—

or two, when there shall appear

mand for them.

For the comfort of the John

have asked us to get them.

state that the John Smith a

charge of petty larceny is better

"Suck-egg Smith."—Virginia

prise.

### The Clepsydra in It.

It is not very often, in these days, that we find the ancient measuring time in actual employment. It is true, occasionally ornament to some country law dependence is placed on its shadows. The hour glass has been from the pulpits of the persons minute sermons, instead of dissertations prolonged through sufficient for the spiritual flock. The divided candle history, and is linked with the King Alfred. But the water clock in this country, to be sure, but where it was used a thousand years ago.

Julius Caesar, tradition tells us, found by its aid that the summer nights in Britain are not the same length as those in Italy. Cicero relates that the length of speeches made by senators was regulated by clepsydra kept in the senate chamber; and the same parliamentary practice, which now holds in our own legislative halls, of a member yielding the floor for a certain number of minutes of his time to another speaker then existed, for a grave senator often gave so much of the water as remained in his clepsydra to a colleague, who was thus enabled to obtain a longer or an extra water time for his speech than would have been otherwise at his command.

The water is led by pipes to a reservoir in which a constant level is maintained, and from an orifice in which the stream escapes into a receptacle divided into two compartments. Below the latter is an arrangement in the form of an anchor. The curved portion of the latter serving as a rocker on which the divided receptacle vibrates. This oscillation takes place under the entering stream, so that when or compartment is carried down by the weight of water within, the second is raised to receive its supply. A pendulum, beating seconds, is suspended from two springs, parallel to and equidistant from the resting point of the rocker, and regulates the movement of the receiver.

The springs are prolonged in the direction of tangents to the curve of the anchor arms and maintain the pendulum in motion with a constant force, so that each oscillation of the latter corresponds to one of the rocks and of the receiver. The water from the latter falls upon balanced mechanism which is so constructed as to oscillate every second minute, and to transmit motion to a suitable train of wheels, which move the hands upon one or more dials in the usual way.

The sounding apparatus consists in a cylindrical reservoir, which is suspended by chains to the axis of a wheel, and is arranged to empty itself every fifteen minutes. Its weight turns the wheel, and thus sounds the hours and the quarters.

No part of a man will stand so many

hours as his nose.

### On the Door-Step.

We were sitting on the door step— I remember it so well; She was half in shadows hidden Save where the moonlight fell, And the dear head leaning.

With its wavy, soft brown hair, Made more than ever lovely The face I thought so fair.

I know we talked but little, And at last, beneath the stone, We heard the cricket chirping So clearly all alone.

Till my heart had mustered courage To tell her then and there, How far her sweet sake truly 'Twould all things do and dare.

Then came the soft, shy answer, As her shining eyes dropped low; "My heart is mine no longer; 'Twas yielded long ago."

And even as she doomed me To misery and pain, The soft cheeks filled with dimples Gushing o'er and o'er again.

How well I now remember That, turning fast away, I would not heed the whisper That softly bade me stay.

Till, at the low gate opening, Her face once more to see, I saw the tear drops shining In the eyes that followed me.

Ah! then, with heart fast beating, To her side I turned again, "Oh, tell me, Maize, my darling, Has my love been all in vain?"

You do not love another? Your words were only play? Look up and answer truly— "Maize, may I go away?"

Again the dimples gathered, 'Twas while the moon's pale light Betrayed the tears still shining, Like dew drops soft and bright, "My heart was mine no longer; I have given it," 'tis true; Why could you not have waited? Because—ah! I meant you!"

### IN THE JAWS OF DEATH.

A STORY OF A COOLIE REVOLT.

The clipper ship Transit was lying in Macao Roads waiting for a cargo of coolies, the first instalment of which was already alongside. They were destined for the island of Cuba, and were to be landed at Havana.

Considerable alterations had been made for the accommodation of the natives, and at the same time additional security added for the safety of officers and crew. The fore and main hatches had been fitted with a heavy iron grating, securely bolted to the combings, while over the main a species of iron cage had been constructed, fitted with a door, and secured by bolts.

The ship carried three masts, a bowsprit, and sixteen men, which with captain, steward, and cook, completed the Transit's complement.

The chief mate, John Maynard, was a handsome young son of the ocean, stalwart and brave. The second mate, Mr. Halpin, was a good, efficient officer, while the third officer was yet a young boy, scarcely twenty.

Half a dozen sailors, armed with cutlasses ground sharp as razors, buckled around their waists, and with loaded muskets, stood on either side of the gangway as the coolies filed past the side of the ship.

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the same stretched the poor fellow lifeless on the deck.

Like the rush of some mountain torrent the coolies swarmed on deck, carrying every thing before them. The sentinels were literally swallowed up by the infuriated mob of yelling demons, and were never seen again.

Maynard, together with the second mate and man at the wheel, were the sole occupants of the quarter deck, and upon them, all unarmed as they were, the mob rushed.

Amid the din and uproar Maynard heard the voice of Captain Sylvester calling upon him to jump through the skylight.

"Jump, my lad, and bear a hand. I have the cabin doors barricaded."

The mate required no second bidding. With a shout to the second mate to follow, he sprang through the floor structure, and the next instant the two officers were side by side with Sylvester, who hurriedly thrust into their hands a loaded revolver apiece.

There was no time for congratulations, the aperture above their heads was darkened for a moment by a huge Coolie, who was on the point of leaping after the fugitives, when the crack of Maynard's revolver saved him the trouble, and he fell headlong into the cabin. Another and another followed in quick succession, but not a Chinaman succeeded in gaining an entrance alive.

With a yell of baffled rage, the Coolies renewed the assault, but this time their efforts were directed against the doors of the forward cabin. They speedily yielded to the shower of blows, and in a few moments were reduced to so many splinters. But Captain Sylvester had not been idle after recovering from the blow dealt him by his steward. Every available piece of furniture, heavy tables, chests and moveable articles had been converted into a barricade which effectually resisted the furious attempts of the now thoroughly aroused mob.

Maynard and his companion fired with a cool, collected aim over the friendly cover, and after discharge a Coolie passed to his last account. Their cries of fiendish rage rent the air with redoubled violence at being so long balked of their prey, while their leader, the ex-steward, danced and capered about like a lunatic.

The dead bodies of the Coolies lay piled one across another, the survivors making no attempt to assist their wounded comrades. Their ardor had been damped by the severe check they had sustained, and retiring from the scene of the conflict, they held a hurried consultation—a respite that was made the most of by Maynard and his companion in repairing and strengthening the barricade which had suffered somewhat from the frantic efforts of the mob.

An ominous silence had fallen upon the ship, which boded no good to the three rebels who held possession of the cabin. With anxious hearts and fingers pressing the triggers of their fire-arms they stood straining both ears and eyes to discover what might be going on among their enemies.

Suddenly a simultaneous yell burst from the hoarse throats of the gang, followed by a united rush which shook the vessel.

"Look to the cabin doors, Maynard; I will take care of the skylight!" shouted Sylvester, in an undaunted tone; and again the crash of fire-arms, mingled with cries of pain, resounded through the ship.

In the meanwhile the ship, left to the mercy of the winds and waves, was driving along before the wind with no one to control her movements.

Both Sylvester and Maynard were well aware that both shoals and reefs abounded in the vicinity, which added to the deep anxiety preying upon them. Unless the contest was decided in their favor, and the Coolies driven below in a short time, a common death might overwhelm besieged and besiegers. To add to the perplexities and dangers which appeared to hem the little band on all sides, night was coming on, and, under cover of darkness, the Chinese steward might obtain the mastery by some subtle strategy.

The whistling of the wind, the splash of the rising waves, and the flapping of canvas aloft, were the only sounds that reached the ears of those in the cabin.

But it was only for a moment or two that the treacherous calm reigned over the ship.

A shout of triumph rang through the vessel, followed by a few rapid orders, then, without a moment's warning, a bale of cotton, soaked in turpentine and oil, was hurled through the open skylight.

The burning fragments were scattered about the cabin, and as flames and smoke followed, a cry of dismay escaped Sylvester's lips.

"My God! they have us now," he murmured. And he staggered back, his face pale as death in the ruddy glow of the flames.

But the calm, deep voice of the mate resounded in his ears, restoring both confidence and courage.

"Give us some wet blankets, Captain Sylvester, and bear a hand, we will soon smother the fire. The second mate is guarding the forward door, and he is more than a match for the devils. Work sharp, sir, and we will yet gain the day."

The two men worked with a will, knowing full well that depended upon their efforts. Despite the clouds of blinding smoke which nearly drove them out of the cabin, they persevered, fighting the new enemy inch by inch, every moment gained, despite their utmost efforts.

The situation was certainly a desperate one, as inch by inch the blinding smoke drove them back until they were forced to take refuge in the forward cabin.

"It is useless to struggle, Maynard; we have exhausted all our resources; we must die."

"Courage!" cried Maynard. "Help may come."

Even as he spoke a deep, heavy report reverberated over the ocean. "What was that?" he asked, in the next breath.

"It sounded like a cannon. Hark! there it is again!"

And the three men crowded close up to the barricade, while a low hum of conversation was heard among the insurgents.

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man-of-war is bearing" down upon us. In less than half an hour we shall be rescued—if we can hold out. The Coolies are too intent upon the strange vessel to watch us. We'll make a dash for the main rigging, and under cover of the darkness there will be no trouble. Stand by, Halpin."

"I am ready, and my revolver also," growled the second mate.

"Are you, Captain Sylvester?"

"You have saved our lives; you lead, and I will follow."

"Then forward, and shoot the first one who stands in our way."

And, with a bound, the three men cleared the barricade, gained the deck, springing on to the rail before the astonished Coolies realized what was going on.

They rushed in a body toward the three fugitives, but the rapid crack of the revolvers soon quelled their ardor, and sent them howling to cover, while the whistling of a round shot above their heads caused all to look to windward, where a large, heavy-sparred vessel, under all sail, boomed up, the open ports revealing her deck crowded with men.

The Coolies could make no use of the muskets they had wrested from the hands of the murdered sentinels, having no ammunition, and they had already expended the charges with which they had been loaded.

The three survivors were therefore comparatively safe, and from the main-top, where they had taken refuge, contented themselves in watching the movements of the man-of-war.

She was soon within speaking distance, and, ranging close alongside, took in at a glance the true state of affairs. Sheering under the counter, scores of nimble sailors, armed to the teeth, leaped aboard, the Coolies suddenly retired to their quarters, and in ten minutes the fire was subdued, the Coolies secured, and all danger over.

A sufficient number of sailors were detailed by the commander to work the ship into Singapore, where a new crew was secured, and the vessel enabled to continue her voyage. But it is needless to add that a sharp and vigilant lookout was kept upon the treacherous crowd.

The instigator of the mutiny, the Chinese steward, was placed in double irons, and confined in the run of the ship, alongside the kegs of gold which he had so much coveted, and when he again saw the sun it was to land on the shores of "the ever faithful isle."

THE GERMAN MERCHANTS.

Mr. Joseph Medill, editor of the Chicago Tribune, is writing some letters from Germany to that paper.

In a recent communication he says that a failure among German merchants, especially retail dealers, is a rare occurrence.

The reasons are, as before stated, an almost total absence of the speculative, reckless, gambling spirit which actuates American business men, as is shown in purchasing comparatively little on credit, selling goods for cash, and hence avoidance of bad debts and many unnecessary losses; and, lastly, close personal attention to business, strict economy in expenses, and a style of family living and expenditure in exact consonance with their net profits and income.

The German merchant borrows much less than the American from the banks in proportion to the extent of the stock of goods he carries, because he puts a larger percent. of his own capital into the business, and sells comparatively little on credit; hence he has but little interest to pay. His standing rule, either to have the goods on his shelves or in his pocket in the shape of money. Fires are so rare in Germany, on account of the careful manner in which houses are constructed and stores are watched, that insurance is merely nominal, and a merchant is rarely burned out or disturbed by fires. Insurance companies in Germany make it a rule not to pay more than two-thirds to three-fourths of the value of the property consumed—the object being to secure the utmost care and vigilance on the part of the insured, and to prevent and repress all tendency to incendiary fires. This limited liability is a stipulation in the policies. It works well.

GAMBLING IN NEVADA.

The passion for gambling in Nevada has not yet yielded to the influences of an advancing civilization, judging from the reports which come from that quarter.

The Virginia City Chronicle makes no attempt at concealment in the matter, and maintains that what Monaco is to the United States, this is barely a matter for self-congratulation, but the State Treasury profits by it to such an extent that the authorities feel justified in winking at the matter, and the people do not feel disposed to object, in view of the fact that their taxes are lightened by recognizing King Faro. The Chronicle, in a half apologetic way, thus speaks of the benefits that accrue from the housing of the tiger in the State.

"It is true that counts and nobles and ladies have ceased to make pious pilgrimages to our tables, where the croupier rakes in their pious offerings; in fact, they never did pilgrimize much in this section of the country; but still we bear a resemblance to Monaco and Baden in the fact that the State licenses the tables, and derives a goodly revenue therefrom each year of its existence. Some may cry shame upon such policy, but, whatever may be the opinions pro and con, it is certain that about thirty-five thousand gold dollars go rolling, edge up, into the State Treasury per annum from this source. In this city alone there are sixteen faro banks, and in Gold Hill four. Each of these pays a license of \$270 a quarter, or 1,080 a year, making a total revenue from this district alone of \$21,000."

BRUTAL TREATMENT OF A CHILD.

An instance of wantonly brutal treatment of a child is under judicial investigation in Danville, Ill. A girl only five years old seems to have been used by her step-father to vent his spleen upon.

The proof is that he pulled out her hair, blistered the bottoms of her feet by slapping them with a board, spat tobacco juice in her eyes, and made her dance until she fell down exhausted. These and like inhumanities were continued until his arrest a short

### CHOICE IN LITERATURE.

It has been truly observed that as a man may be judged by the company he keeps, so he may be by the books he reads. Every book carries with it its own peculiar atmosphere, just as does every person, and it is no more possible for one to take equal pleasure in all books than it is to enjoy the society of every person one meets.

There are some authors whom, by a law of selection that is as commanding as instinct, we take at once to our hearts, and delight in their companionship. There are others whom we find it pleasant to read, occasionally, just as we have a good many acquaintances who are agreeable, but with whom intimacy is neither possible nor desirable; and there are still others whom we would always pass by on the other side. There is no one so peculiar in his mental constitution that he may not by searching find just the author to sympathize with him; to go with him in those trains of thought, and of feeling that predominate in his mind. Not only do we authors for our prevailing moods, but for every varying phase of sentiment and thought and aspiration we may, if we know where to seek it, find an interpreter. The fact that an author is the fashion is no reason why one should keep his company if it is found ungenial.

There are great numbers of people who think Dickens tedious and have little relish for Thackeray, yet who are by no means destitute of literary culture. To some Ruskin is severe and harsh in his style, while others delight in every syllable he utters. Any one who indorses heartily the morality of the New Testament may be trusted to read what he enjoys, and rest in the conviction that this course will educate him up continually to higher standards.

The fact that we do not enjoy an author is no reason why we should never read his works, any more than the fact that we do not fancy certain individuals should prevent us from availing ourselves of the knowledge, useful to us, that they may possess. As the bee seeks honey in every opening flower far and near, so should we gather from near and far whatever may be of use to us.

MECHANICAL GENIUS.

I know at least a score of men who, though intelligent enough in other respects, do not know how to drive a nail in a workmanlike manner. As boys, they were educated with a view to practicing certain vocations or professions, and mechanical arts were completely ignored by their unwise parents or guardians. Now it is essential to every man—lawyer, preacher, physician, merchant—to know some of the principles of mechanical art, and how to apply them, for no man leads in industrial life without very frequently seeing the use of such knowledge.

There are certain mechanical rules that apply to almost every piece of work that man attempts to perform, from the folding of a paper to the matching together of two boards, and the laughing manner in which these things are generally done, show how little idea men have of mechanism. Then, fathers, whether city men or country men, fit up a workshop for your boys. A small set of tools, of the best material, will not cost much—more than ten or twelve dollars at most—and they'll soon return to you three times their value in the good accomplished. Where there is a comfortable workshop supplied with good tools, the boys are seldom known to leave it upon leisure days to loaf in the streets.

If anything else is given them to do, they will be manufacturing given-time, sleds, weather-cocks, hand-carts, etc., and every hour thus employed adds to their skill as workmen. Very soon they will be able to make rainy days as profitable as sunny ones, repairing or making very many important fixtures about the house. We know boy mechanics who have supplied their homes with brackets, flower-stands, step-ladders, and a hundred and one other things convenient and valuable.

THE EMPRESS EUGENIE.

An interview recently visited the Empress Eugenie for the purpose of learning something of her ideas concerning the status of Imperialism in France. Her Majesty, it appears, was slightly indisposed when the interviewer called. Her Majesty reclined among pillows, decked with a dainty little white lace cap, with blue ribbons, and a handsome white dress rich with lace and embroidery and tied at the throat with a blue tie. A tiny table held a cup of chocolate and a silver tray of bonbons, while another little table held a draught board, with the men in position which showed that she had been playing. Her Majesty, we are told, smiled on seeing the interviewer, and after a talk about the political situation, the interviewer "was permitted to retire."

"On going out," concludes the writer, "I turned to take a last look of the beautiful empress, who had carried all hearts by storm, be they of kings or peasants. She lay back there, her rich golden hair loosely caught under the tiny, coquetish bit of lace and ribbon, the fair fineness of shoulders and breast revealed through the embroidery on her dress, and the two-orkle strength of her round, white neck, made more marked by the blue tie. The soft, white hands, as are plump and dimpled as those of a baby, and her complexion is still delightfully clear and fine. The profile is clear cut and of a high cast of beauty, and her mouth is a marvel of sweetness—and sadness, except when she smiles. She bade me adieu in words of "good-bye," and some day I hope to pass another hour with the queenliest queen of all, the ex-Empress of France."

LITTLE SINS.

In a Carolina forest of a thousand acres you can scarcely find a tree that is not dead and crumbling to decay. No fire has swept over it, no lightning scathed those naked, bleaching pines. This ruin was wrought by a little insect's larva, no larger than a grain of rice. What a hundred axe-men could not accomplish by years of hard labor, this seemingly insignificant insect sent its feeble offspring to perform. One alone could fave little power, it is true. But millions were marshalled, and all the skill of man could not stay their course. Such is the power of little sins.

### How Fright Affects Animals.

The question has been asked, what is the position of a horse's ears when it is thoroughly frightened? Those who have closely observed the horse are well aware that in the moment of terror the ears are pricked up or thrown forward. "All animals," says Darwin, "which have the power of freely moving the ears, when they are startled, or when they closely observe the object, direct their ears to the point towards which they are looking, in order to hear any sound from this quarter. At the same time they generally raise their heads, as all their organs of sense are there stunted, and some of the smaller animals raise on their hind legs. Even those kind which squat on the ground or instantly flee away to avoid danger, generally act momentarily in this manner, in order to ascertain the source and nature of the danger."

The head being raised, with erect ears and eyes directed forward, gives a commandant the expression of close attention to any animals. Darwin has been a close



Camilla.  
A row of lamps that flame and flare  
A strangely troubled-world behind,  
With passion, like a desert wind,  
To breathe its fierce enchantment there.

A regal beauty, strangely fair,  
(A pale face, behind whose smile  
A world of passion lies the while)  
With white camellias in her hair.

The music of a woman's voice  
Who laughed, ended in a moan,  
Like sweet bells jangled in a tone—  
No sound made the heart rejoice.

The dawning of a brighter morn,  
A rifting in the clouds above,  
For her who gave back love for love,  
Yet dared to battle scorn with scorn.

The resting of a wind-tossed bark,  
A sweet dream in a gloomy night,  
The memory of those vanished light  
But makes the shadows doubly dark.

The glancing word of sin once more,  
The follow night, the somnolent smile,  
The plot that touches and dodges,  
And then the sacrifice is o'er.

Mirth, merriment, all, have fled  
The dawning of eternal pain,  
A weary heart that found succor;  
A lover mourns out his vain.

#### WHO MELINDA MARRIED.

"So you're back again with your old employers, and at a first-class salary. I'm very glad, I assure you, and so will my husband be when I tell him. Sorry you can't stay to visit with us on account of the children. How old is your eldest, Tommy?"

"Let me see." The individual addressed balanced his hat between his knees on both little fingers, and carefully studied its interior, as though the information he sought lurked somewhere under the lining. A great, blonde-haired man, but he always was and always would be Tommy. Never being able to rid himself of a certain awkward bashfulness, nor ever having lost the big, innocent eyes, honest mouth and ruddy complexion that had made him look like an overgrown schoolboy. (Amuse the eleven this June. Lucy was born in February, Melinda seven, and Melinda—that's the baby my wife left, you know—will be three tomorrow.)

"All girls?"

"Yes, ma'am, all girls."

"How long since you left the city?"

"Let me see," and Tommy again consulted his hat. "I left the spring I was twenty-one, didn't I? Well, I've been away thirteen years. I married Amanda White just six months after I left."

"The very best, but it wasn't as though I'd married Melinda."

"No, I suppose not, and yet, Tommy, I tell you, as I've always told you, Melinda's not altogether worthy of you. Not that she isn't good-natured, warm-hearted, and all that, but her views of life are false."

"Then you think there's no chance for me. Is anybody else in the way?"

"Nobody, and never has been, excepting the girl herself. To my certain knowledge, she's had but one other besides you. That was from old Mr. Hulka, the great shipper. I thought Melinda would tear his eyes out. So you see, she won't marry merely for money."

"Still, you think there's no chance for me? I don't ask her, you know; she said the last time when I came on after Amanda died, you remember—that if ever I did it again, she'd never speak to me."

"Saying that she meant it, best not to venture. Let matters take their course. See her as often as possible, but keep a certain distance. Maybe things will work around somehow. She's got in with a new set lately—clever people—but they have a way of their own, and a way to put the world to rights, and as just the ones to do it. It's all well enough, I suppose. Amuses them and don't hurt anybody, but I am out of patience, for all. See here, Tommy, I've an idea. She visits the Park the day the society meets—that's tomorrow—to commune with nature, she says. I know her favorite spot; she's always alone; you go there, take the children, and get somewhere near her."

"Take the children? I'd frighten her miles and miles away!"

"No, you wouldn't. I more I reflect on this plan, the better I like it. Ask for a half-holiday, gather up your girls, and go."

The day was all that could be desired. A May-blue sky, with a drift of clouds like departing snow across it; warm, penetrating sunbeams; soft airs, alive with children's voices and bird-warblings. Yet could not my heroine find herself in harmony with the scene. She succeeded in securing her favorite seat in the Park, a niche on the hillside, with an interlocking of boughs, and glimpses of rock and river. It contained only two seats.

Melinda met Tommy Whittley just as he was leaving the afternoon previous. Somehow those big, blue, reproachful eyes met hers whither she looked. More especially did they haunt the page she tried in vain to read, and moved in her pencil's wake when she turned to writing for relief. Not that she cared for their owner. Oh, never a particle. Any time since her fifteenth birthday, she had but to say, "I love you," to make Tommy the happiest of men. Yet she never said it—never intended saying it. That, life was unsatisfactory. One dream after another faded; still there was a hope of her becoming something, being somebody; tied to Tommy, that was gone. As Mrs. Whittley, her days would be bounded on the east by breakfast, south by dinner, north by supper, and west by a basket of undressed stockings.

Was there ever—no, there never was—such impudence? Tommy Whittley and me, two, three, four, feminine Whittleys, walking in upon her seclusion quite as a matter of course. Yet, no, not altogether so. Tommy swayed awkwardly from side to side an instant, then, with a lift of the hat and a scrape meant for a bow, turned as red as the Giant of Battles, and dropped upon the other bench, also upon her shawl.

"This is Miss Denver, children," and Tommy almost stammered in his embarrassment. "Come and speak to the lady."

To rise and have would be an acknowledgment of weakness; so, outwardly cool, yet inwardly burning, Melinda kept her seat, turning her attention to the children.

A pink-dressed brood, each one a trifle overgrown, like their father, staring at her with his eyes, and making not the slightest pretence of manners.

"Who fastened your clothes?" she asked, seeing that Amanda's and Lucy's buttons began to pop and ended too late.

"The woman we board with."

"You're big enough to fasten them for each other. Come here, both of you."

After having straightened their backs, as Lucy afterward expressed it, she dismissed Amanda with, "Now look after your little sister, and turn your toes out. What's that on your dress?" to the third girl, who singularly enough, reminded her of her own child-self.

"I don't know."

"It's a shame to have that pretty suit spoiled. I wonder if Amanda won't take it out? What's your name?"

"Melinda Denver Whittley."

Melinda never actually flushed. "My name's Melinda Denver; do you know it? Keep your fingers out of your mouth!" and the sharpness of the tones betrayed unusual emotion of some sort.

Very shortly the oldest girls strayed away. Melinda said at once she must go, but taking Annie, who had got something in her shoe, delayed her. There proved to be nothing in that tiny pink boot. A hole in her stocking, though, which peeped out as pink, caused the difficulty. Miss Denver rubbed the little foot, and so the long getting on the pink boot that the blonde, baby-headed model against her breast, and at length found itself cradled there.

While Melinda sat there with Tommy's youngest in her arms, and the man himself opposite, there came upon her a feeling that just such a scene was enacted once before. It was like the turning back of a leaf and finding the same passage, word for word, upon it. She was almost tempted to speak to her companion, and ask him about it, when all of a sudden there was a flutter of pink dresses, and Amanda and Lucy appeared before them, breathless.

"Is Melinda here?"

She was not, that was quite certain. Tommy took himself off, listening to their hurried explanations as he went, and the only woman in the world he ever loved was left alone with his baby.

"The trio returned without the missing one. A thought there was a chance of finding her there. Their united voices around him, Melinda gave her into Tommy's arms."

"I'll go and see what I can do," she said, with the mien of a conqueror. "Children, you come right along with me. You're to tell me just where you went, and when you missed her. Tommy, you stay about here, there's a probability of her finding her way back."

Having issued her orders—short, sharp, decisive—Melinda hurried away; to be met by Tommy half an hour later, completely crestfallen. Her search had failed. Tommy looked ready to drop; the girls sobbed bitterly, declaring "Mama" was drowned in the river; while Melinda scanned the horizon for a guard whom she had not already consulted.

Suddenly a voice: "Madam, there's a little lost girl at the mansion, dressed like this; is she yours?"

"Yes, thank you, sir," replied Miss Denver, promptly, and headed the party that went toward the place indicated as fast as feet could carry them.

"We all go the same way," said Melinda, holding fast her nansauke's hand, "and may as well start home at once."

"One word, Melinda. When the gentleman asked was this your little girl, you said yes; is she?"

"Of course," replied Miss Denver, her cheeks in a blaze. "These children need somebody to take care of them, and I'm the one to do it."

"Melinda Denver—excuse me, Mrs. Whittley, I should say—I'm surprised, completely so!" and the light of the new society shook her head sadly. "You told me again and again you never meant to marry that man."

"I haven't married him. I've married the children; that's all!"

Still, Tommy looks as radiant as if it were himself.

A remarkable instance of lapse of memory was related at Dartmouth (Eng.) a short time ago. A bel-ridden old woman who had long been in receipt of out-door relief, had lived in an extremely indigent and miserable condition, paying only 6d. a week for the attendance of a woman to wait on her. This woman had the curiosity to unlock and search a box in the old woman's room, and there found a bag containing a hundred sovereigns. A gentleman who had befriended the invalid was called in, and she declared her utter forgetfulness that any money was in her room. The relieving officer, however, has laid claim to the hoard of gold, and has to the repayment to the guardians of the sum expended on the old woman's maintenance. She formerly kept a cider shop.

Another Somnambulist.

We protest against somnambulists. Did any one ever hear that one of these out-of-control performers performed a good action? Usually, their career is one of evil. To prove কোন an incident from the South, concerning a newly married couple who declared that their house was entered night after night, silver, clothes, etc., stolen, chloroform administered to the inmates, and a copious supply of light-wood and kerosene found in some portion of the house nearly every morning. Private watchmen were employed to watch the premises, and two young men spent almost every night in walking round the house, resembling two motable armories, but all to no purpose. Five or six times during the night the young married man would suddenly rise up in bed and fire his pistols in rapid succession toward a window, and break the glass into atoms, while his wife would scream at the top of her voice and arouse the neighbors. This state of affairs continued for two or three weeks, at the end of which time several mysterious

robberies had been made—no one could tell how the burglar got into the house—and all the glass was shot out of the window, and the blinds were riddled with pistol balls. Investigation proved that the newly married man was the robber and would-be incendiary—also a somnambulist. Do not most ghost stories arise from causes like this?

#### THE MARRIAGE FEE.

Parson Allen, of D., was quite a wag, as well as a peculiarly interesting preacher. He was often called upon to perform the marriage ceremony, and his peculiarities on such occasions often furnished a supply of merriment long after the parties had retired from the parsonage.

On one occasion after the marriage knot had been tied, the bridegroom supposing that the parson was entitled by law to a certain fee, and would therefore return the charge, handed the minister a ten dollar bill, which he carefully folded, and placed in his pocket. The parson having received the X in the corner of the old State bank note, kept up a lively conversation, commenting on the ups and downs of life, till the groom became somewhat nervous over the delay in relation to the change, and he ventured to say:

"Parson Allen, that was a ten dollar bill I gave you."

"Yes, so I perceive. You are very generous. It is not often that I receive so large a fee. A comfortable thing, it is to have a bank note in one's pocket." And then he gave some running illustrations of selfishness, and another ten minutes of precious time was consumed.

Again the groom ventured to remind the parson that he had not returned the change he expected, and he hesitatingly suggested: "Perhaps you did not think that the bill I gave you was a ten, did you, Parson Allen?"

"O yes, I noticed that it was. I assure you that I have not been so surprised in a long time. I always think on such occasions that the husband has an appreciative regard for his worthy partner, and I presume you regard your wife, that now is, worth at least ten dollars, and I doubt if you would have the knot untied for twice that sum, would you, Mr. N?"

"Not I," said the impassioned bridegroom. "But as there are no regulations which the minister is allowed to take for marrying folk?"

"Not that I am aware of," said the parson. "We always leave the fee to be paid by the parties who get married."

And so the bridegroom, exalted at all points, gave up the effort to get back any change.

POOR HUMAN NATURE.

An afflicted girl called upon the pastor of a fashionable church, to thank him for the great comfort his teachings had given to a friend then lying dead in her house, and to bear her dying request that he should attend her funeral. The street, house, and time was named. The girl wept, and the pastor was deeply affected. The little money of both had been exhausted in the sickness and the preparations for the funeral. Everything was ready but the grave. There was no society that helped bury the dead? There was none. But the pastor opened his pocket-book and promptly tendered five dollars to complete the arrangements for the funeral. The girl would not touch it; after an earnest plea on the pastor's part, the visitor told him it was only a loan, to be returned in a short time, and with many thanks departed. The pastor entered the remarkable case in his note-book, with which to refresh the saints when they came together. He took a carriage and started for the funeral. He found the street and the house very easily; but, alas! no corpse. Nobody was sick—nobody had died; the girl was not to be found, and the whole was a deliberate plan to cheat the pastor out of the petty sum of five dollars.

Enterprising Druggists.

The Druggists of Minneapolis, are always up to the mark in the matter of their many customers. They have just received a supply of that wonderful remedy, that is actually the best of all remedies, Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Public, Croup, Whooping Cough, Ticks in the Throat, Loss of Voice, Hoarseness, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs. This remedy positively cures, as thousands can testify. If you do not believe it call at any Drug Store and get a trial bottle free of cost or a regular size bottle for one dollar. As you value your life, give it a trial and be convinced as thousands have already been. For sale at wholesale and retail by Gray and Hotfin, Minneapolis.

Strengthen your old bones with Lyon's Patent Hot Stiffeners, and wear them again. Everybody knows that Gray's Tonic.

See advertisements of those who write for it and burglar proof check for 25 cents.

St. Paul Hotel Reporter: It is when a man's new liver and stomach are so far below the level that he sits on it, that he realizes how hollow and altogether lighter than vanity are the pretensions of modern medical science, and he resolves that henceforth he will doctor his liver with Dr. E. B. Halliday's Blood Purifier.

Whether taken to relieve internal suffering in the throat and lungs, or applied externally to break a tumor, or cure, remove a cure, or remedy stiffness, rheumatism, lameness, or soreness, Thomas' Electric Oil is equally reliable. Testimonials from the most authentic sources, conclusively prove this. For sale at wholesale and retail by Gray and Hotfin, Minneapolis.

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Mr. S. Blackford, 146 West Third Street, St. Paul, has received another dry load of empty bottles this week from Pittsburgh which makes the second load this spring. Business is business. Dr. E. B. Halliday's medicines are fast taking the place of all other medicines in this market, and don't you forget it. It is the loss of the business.

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A book on the Liver, its diseases and their treatment sent free. Including treatises upon Liver Complaints, Torpid Liver, Jaundice, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Malaria, etc. Address Dr. Sanford, 193 Broadway, New York City, N.Y.

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The Best Salve in the World, for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chills, Corns, and all kinds of Skin Eruptions. This Salve is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction in every case or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale at wholesale by Gray & Hotfin, Minneapolis.

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To restore the appetite and purify the blood use Dr. E. B. Halliday's Blood Purifier.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich. Will send their Electric-Voltaic Belt to the Reader upon 30 days' trial, see their advertisement in this paper headed "On 30 Days' Trial."

How to Get Sick.

Expose yourself day and night, eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised; and then you will want to know

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Which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters! See other column—Express.

When exhausted by mental labor take Kidney-Wort to maintain healthy action of all organs.

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To the Consumptive—Wilson's Compound of Cod-Liver Oil and Lime, without the use of any preservative, is the article as pure as the purest, and is the only one that can be taken in place of a meal that makes you healthy for ever. It is the only one that can be taken in place of a meal that makes you healthy for ever. It is the only one that can be taken in place of a meal that makes you healthy for ever.

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For disorders of the stomach, torpidity of the liver, indigestion and derangement of the animal forces, which constitute the most common and dangerous ailments. It is not to be confused with the various cheap imitations of this and essential oils, sold under the name of Bitters.

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A Galvanic Battery is imbedded in a medicated plaster, forming the most powerful and safe agent for the cure of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Headache, Sprains, etc. in the market. It is the only one that can be taken in place of a meal that makes you healthy for ever.

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Learn Telegraphy and earn \$40 a week. For Family, Office or Store. Address: CHICAGO TELEGRAPH CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

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A perfect Baking Powder will be sent, express free, on receipt of \$1.00. This is the best in the market. For Family, Office or Store. Address: CHICAGO TELEGRAPH CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

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ESTLEY & CO., BRATTLE STREET, BOSTON, MASS. EVERYWHERE KNOWN AND PRIZED.

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Many people are afflicted with sore ears and catarrh. It is the only one that can be taken in place of a meal that makes you healthy for ever.

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A CLEAN BED AND SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

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Keeps constantly on hand all kinds of  
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Estimates furnished and all work promptly and satisfactorily. Store in Schuette's old hardware store.

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Produce taken in exchange for goods at CASH prices.

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We will contract for buildings, such as dwellings, business houses, barns and granaries at very lowest living prices, and guarantee all work. We will also furnish all kinds of building material and specifications also executed on demand. Agents for the Ford Building Association, manufacturers of sash, doors and blinds. 17-18-19.

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FURNITURE of every description at city prices.

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Keeps constantly on hand all kinds of a, bedsteads, bureaus, lounges, sofas, re frames, coffins &c. &c. pairing promptly attended to. All work neat, and charges reasonable.

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CHASKA, MINN.  
Is the choicest liquors and cigars. The Milwaukee bottle beer kept constantly on

Establishing room for 25 horses, and water for team handy to stable. Call and

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OFFICE.  
Next door to the Bank Chaska (formerly occupied by Dr. Block)  
Office hours every day before 12 o'clock.

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TIME CARD NO. 35.  
Taking effect April 4th 1880.

Trains going South.	
Local Freight	8.30 a.m.
Passenger (Merriam Junction)	9.12 a.m.
St. Louis Passenger	4.55 p.m.
Through Freight	4.55 p.m.
Through Freight	9.20 p.m.
Going North.	
Through Freight	1.25 a.m.
Through Freight	6.55 a.m.
St. Louis Passenger	10.05 a.m.
Local Freight	3.00 p.m.
Passenger (Merriam Junction)	4.05 p.m.

S. W. LUSK, Agent.

### Chicago Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry.

H & D Div.

TIME TABLE NO. 65.

Trains going East.	
Freight	1.30 a.m.
Mixed	8.30 a.m.
Express	2.55 p.m.
Freight	3.40 p.m.
Freight	11.10 p.m.
Trains going West.	
Freight	2.10 a.m.
Passenger	10.30 a.m.
Freight	1.35 p.m.
Mixed	6.55 p.m.
Freight	11.50 p.m.

FRED GREINER, Jr. Agent.

### Here and There.

Sgt. S. gone.

New side walks in order.

Saturday was a field day.

Painting, papering and cleaning up, is the order of the day.

Clean up your cellar, yards and alleys.

It is necessary to preserve good health.

Our street force has commenced grading streets preparatory to "laying down" a lot of new side walks.

Business.

Weather this week is splendid.

Read new advertisement of Carver Co. Loan and Real Estate Agency.

Geo. Mix, was in town buying goods for his Norwood store of Meekes agent last week.

Mix & Du Toit, of Norwood, have been appointed agents for the Cunard and State steamship companies, and will sell passage tickets, to and from all points in Europe to Norwood, at the very lowest figures.

Palmer Accident.

We are sorry to learn that our old friend Mike Engler, of Chanhassen, met with a very severe accident last Tuesday, which resulted in a broken arm. His young colt struck him with one of his fore feet inflicting the above injury. Mike takes it philosophically, however.

To Our Readers.

Our supply of paper did not reach us in time this week, to publish the financial statement in supplement form. So our readers will have to excuse us another week. We have also been obliged to cut down our correspondence on account of limited space. We will publish supplement next week, however.

Notice the new advertisement of Mrs. H. Young in another column. She is doing a "land office" business and is selling an immense quantity of goods. The best in the market. Give her a call.

The "Traveler's Home" is the name of the new hotel and boarding house opened by Mike Bierline, and to be in running order by the first of May. We think Mike will make a first class landlord, and we wish him every success in this new enterprise. See advertisement in another column.

At Linenfelser & Faber is the place to buy your Boots and Shoes.

Democratic County Convention.

The call for the democratic county convention, to select delegates to the state convention, appears in another column. The convention meets at the village of Benton, on Saturday, May 15th at 1 o'clock p.m. We hope every town in the county will be represented, so as to obtain a full delegation to the state convention.

Sudden Death.

Mrs. Katie L. Sperl, died at Murdock, Swift County, April 17th 1880. Mrs. S. had only been married two months and her sudden death has caused sincere regret.

Mrs. Sperl was formerly Miss Katie L. Thomas, and her widowed mother resides near Waconia and is also a relative of ex-county commr. Wessbecker.

Death of N. Roers.

Nick Roers, Esq., formerly a resident of Laketon, died at his residence in Chanhassen, on Monday morning, April 26th after a short illness. He was attacked with Erysipelas some two weeks since, and which finally culminated in his death.

He leaves a wife and four small children to mourn his death. His funeral took place at Victoria church, yesterday.

Lightning Rod Swindlers.

We see by our state exchanges that the brigade of "lightning rod swindlers" have taken the road and may be expected in this County in a week or two.

We wish to again caution our citizens against having anything to do with them. They will swindle you in every case. Don't sign any papers or make any contract with them or they will surely "skin you."

## GEN. SIEGEL.

LECTURE AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

The announcement that Gen. Siegel, the distinguished soldier and citizen, would be in Chaska on Saturday, April 24th and would deliver his lecture "Republic and Empire" in the afternoon and evening of that day, brought an immense crowd of people to Chaska, and they were amply repaid for their trouble, as the general verdict was, that his lecture was the most scholarly and able ever delivered in Chaska.

He was escorted through the principal streets of Chaska in the afternoon, the procession being headed by the Hook & Ladder Company, the music being furnished by the Cornet Band of New Prague.

Gen. Siegel, riding in an open carriage, with Mr. P. Henk, the procession contained several hundred persons, and was enthusiastically cheered along the whole march, the side walks being lined with people from the country. He was received at Concordia Hall by eloquent and appropriate speeches of welcome, delivered respectively in English and German, by Col. Baxter and Mr. John Kerkor. His speech was received with rounds of applause and produced a profound impression on his hearers.

He delivered the same lectures in English in the evening, and a crowded house greeted him. The Gen. was introduced to the audience by Dr. E. H. Lewis, in a few very appropriate and eloquent remarks, expressive of the sentiments of the citizens of Chaska and vicinity towards the eminent lecturer.

GEN. SIEGEL.  
Upon being introduced, prefaced his address by saying that he was completely surprised at the magnificent reception tendered him by the citizens of Chaska, and he should cherish his stay in Chaska, as one of the pleasantest episodes of his western trip. He then delivered his address, which we are obliged to omit this week on account of the want of space. We will, however, publish a full synopsis of his remarks in our next issue.

— Shetland, Brochu and Oshauer Shavers at LINENFELSER & FABER.

Cologne Mill Contract.

Just as we go to press we learn that Lucas Dols, of Benton, was awarded the contract to erect the new building for the new flouring mill, to be built at Cologne. We have not learned his figures for doing the job, but will give details in full in our next issue.

Mrs. Capt. George Houghton, who has been very sick for the last two weeks, is we are pleased to hear, rapidly improving, and will soon be out again.

Charley Dudowski was made happy by the appearance of a young lady in his family this week. He remembered the HERALD office like an old patriot.

Our old friend Casper Buschmeier, is rejoicing over the advent of a young boy in his family. Congratulations Casper.

Democratic County Convention.

Will be held at Bleicher's Hall in the village of Benton on Saturday May 15th one o'clock p.m. for the purpose of choosing 12 delegates to attend the democratic State Convention to be held in St. Paul May 20th.

The representation of the towns is based on the vote for Governor last year—being one delegate for every 20 votes or major fraction thereof as follows:

Benton	9	Hollywood	4
Chaska	11	Hancock	2
Carver	4	Young America	3
Chanhassen	6	San Francisco	1
Camden	5	Laketon	6
Dahlgreen	7	Waconia	6
Watertown	8		

Dated Waconia April 26th 1880.

A. ED. KAEDER,

Charm. Dem. Co. Committee.

GEN. SIEGEL'S RECEPTION.

Gen. Siegel's reception and entertainment in Chaska, during the two days of his stay with us, was very cordial indeed. He was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Henk, and was royally entertained. The spacious parlors of Mr. Henk was thrown open to the public on Friday and Saturday evenings and our citizens availed themselves of the privilege by calling on the General and paying him their respects.

The General expressed himself as highly pleased with Chaska, saying that he should ever remember our hospitable little city, and his kind host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. Henk.

— An elegant assortment of trimmed Hats at Linenfelser & Faber. Go early if you want your choice.

Personal Mention.

R. Zeglin, Henry Kuntz and Hon. Adam Hill, were in town last Saturday to listen to Gen. Siegel's lecture. We acknowledge pleasant calls.

Hon. J. G. Maetzold, Sam and Fritz Moy, of Waconia, also dropped in to see us.

Wm. and Gottlieb Maetzold, Jacob Kirsch, E. Poppitz Paul Bierline and others of Laketon, were also in town Saturday.

G. Teubert, of Hancock, and G. Trick, of Young America, called to see us Saturday.

G. Schepers, Jos. Schuette and Chas. Lindloff, of Benton were seen on our street Saturday.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE VALLEY HERALD THE OFFICIAL COUNTY PAPER.

## THE STOCK FAIR.

A GRAND SUCCESS.

The 5th monthly fair of the Chaska stock association last Saturday, was a grand success in every particular. Notwithstanding the unfavorable nature of the weather, the town was crowded with people from the country and over 150 head of stock was counted on our streets. Four car loads were purchased and shipped by Minneapolis and St. Paul buyers, while a number of heads were purchased by home traders and butchers.

Extra yards are to be built before the next fair, in order to better accommodate stock.

ASSESSORS MEETING.

April 24th 1880.

The assessors of Carver County met in pursuance of law, and on motion G. Tenbert was elected Chairman, and Geo. Bennett, Secy. Two assessors, viz: of San Francisco and Camden were absent. Adjourned to one o'clock p.m.

One o'clock p.m. Met according to adjournment.

Horses under 3 years old, \$15 to \$30  
Horses 3 years old and over 35 to 75  
Cattle under 2 years old 4 to 7  
Cows 2 years old and over 12 to 14  
All other cattle 2 years old and over 12 to 25  
Mules and asses 25 to 75  
Sheep 1 to 3  
Hogs 1 to 3  
Wagons and carriages 10 to 75  
Sewing and knitting machines 5 to 12  
Watches and clocks left to assessors judgment.

Melodions and organs 25 to 50  
Pianos 50 to 150  
Household and office furniture left to assessors.

Agricultural machines.  
Reapers 25 to 75  
Seeders 15 to 30  
Horseshoes 10 to 12  
Thrashing machines, 11's power 100 to 300 do Steam engines 300 to 500

REAL ESTATE.  
Unimproved lands per acre, 4 to 6  
Improved " 12 to 15  
Board of assessors then adjourned.  
Attest: GEO. BENNETT, Secretary.

Waconia Correspondence.

The last issue of the Carver Free Press under head of Waconia Items says: Peter Itis of Chaska was around with his huge posters. He pretends to play the last trump in "Fair Matters." Guess not—so says the Carver Free Press—while the aforesaid correspondent meant "yes."

We think Peter was right and are always glad to have him come to Waconia as he is always welcome.

M. B.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

We wish to inform the public that we discharged our canvassing Agent Chas. Stanley last Saturday and have not the least connection with him any more.

HEBEISEN & PETERSON.  
Carver April 28th 1880.

Waconia Items

Boys are having lots of fun fishing. April showers bring forth May flowers.

There are plenty of ducks around and hunters are happy.

We are very much pleased with the concert on our lake last Sunday evening.

Tom O'Hair, was in our village last Wednesday and Thursday. He is traveling for a Minneapolis house, and met with good success with our merchants. Tom deserves it all.

Mr. Louis Sathemer is happy over the arrival of a young son in his family. Our congratulations Louis.

Our artist, Mr. Lindahl, while out fishing the other day, and while standing in the boat, lost his ballast and went overboard and took a cold water bath, and says it wasn't very comfortable at all.

Our saw mill company is turning out first class lumber and is run by a first class firm.

Our grist mill is turning out an extra brand of flour lately, much better than before they discharged their old miller.

Good.

Farmers are through seeding and prospects are favorable thus far.

Henry Young's Store, SPRING 1880.

The people are respectfully invited to call and examine my New Spring Stock of general merchandise which embraces a full line in Dry Goods, Notions, CLOTHING, Hats & Caps, BOOTS & SHOES, and Groceries.

China ware, Glassware and Crockery, SPECIALTIES.

Mrs. H. YOUNG, Chaska.

[No. 3]  
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.  
Land Office at Benson, Minn., April 10th 1880.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry hereon on Friday, June 11th, 1880, at this office, viz: Michael McPadden, preemption declaratory statement No. 419, for the sec 24 sec 10 N. 24, town 116, Range 26, and names the following as witnesses, to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said tract, Bernard Doolin, Peter Bartly, Jas. Truue and George Fitt, all of Young America, Carver Co. D. S. HALL, Register.

Carver County Loan and Real Estate Agency

Chaska, Minn.

Money Loaned on Improved Farms at LOWEST Rates.

BUYS AND SELLS LAND. PAYS TAXES FOR NON RESIDENTS.

Money Invested for outside Parties on First-class security.

Bills of Exchange sold on all principal European cities.

FOREIGN PASSAGE TICKETS, AT LOWEST FIGURES

I HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING CHOICE PIECES OF REAL ESTATE IN CARVER COUNTY, AT REASONABLE FIGURES. PORTION ON TIME.

North West 1/4 of Section 14.	Camden Town
South East 1/4 " 20.	" "
West 1/2 of S. E. 1/4 " 25.	Hollywood "
" " " 2.	Camden Town
North East 1/4 " 10.	" "
West 1/2 of N. E. 1/4 " 11.	" "
East 1/2 " " 11.	" "
South 1/2 " " 14.	" "

20 Lots in the villages of Chaska and Carver.

OFFICE WITH CARVER COUNTY BANK, CHASKA.  
GEO. A. DU TOIT.

## Norwood Items.

Our friend W. C. Bredenhagen, was up on business last week—he looks well.

Farmers in our vicinity are done with seeding, and the little rain we had made them feel good.

Another new building is going up in our village. Kopp and Henke, have the building job.

Jacob Krause and family have gone east on a visit. We wish them a pleasant journey and a safe return.

U. S. Marshal McLaren, was up last Monday to serve subpoenas on witnesses in the Ole Sanquist case, which comes on for trial at Winona, June 7th.

Thompson Bros., have dissolved partnership, and Charles has taken charge of the business. His brother will move to Otter Tail County and will go to farming. Sorry to lose so good a blacksmith.

The estimable wife of Mr. Christ Bory, was buried last week. She had been sick a long time, yet her death caused a deep feeling of regret in our community, and husband and children have our warm sympathy.

We are glad to learn that Mr. Leo Vreys, has moved to our little village. He has charge of the books of Mr. M. Simonitsch, and is well qualified to fill that responsible position.

Our last Fair was a big success, considering the time of the year. Horse racing and a little "knock down" added a little spice to the occasion. Otto went home again with a broken head and a couple of black eyes. If he don't stop soon, he won't have any hair left on the "top of his head." We hope it won't happen on our streets again.

Our friend Aug. Hartell, was presented by his estimable wife a 12 pound boy recently, and August feels extremely happy over the event.

Laketon Pickings.

Ice on lake Auburn finally left us on 9th inst. Chalk it down in your diary, if you keep any.

Theodore Kowalke, tho' of strictly German descent, can speak the Swede language very fluently. He acquired the art while resident with a Swede family, for over 2 mos., in Kandiyohi County.

Farmers in Northampton Co., Penna., began seeding about the 18th ult.—Mr. John Lundsten began on 9th inst., Friday.

Fritz Maas came near losing a valuable pair of horses, last Mo., by their breaking thro' the ice, it was a narrow escape, anyway.

Ferdinand Hedtke sold his Carver Co. map to Mr. Hammer, of Chaska, for \$5.00. Cheap enough! others of our people feel dissatisfied with it, alleging that price too high, when one considers quality of the thing. I think it is an excellent map.

Henry Young's Store, SPRING 1880.

The people are respectfully invited to call and examine my New Spring Stock of general merchandise which embraces a full line in Dry Goods, Notions, CLOTHING, Hats & Caps, BOOTS & SHOES, and Groceries.

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